The Racine Journal.

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Good Sheds for Farmers' Teams.

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TELEGRAPHIC!

A VERY FISHY TALE.

Comes Over the Wires From Seattle, Washington.

A Detective After a Defaulting Banker Joins the Criminal.

He Had Escaped With $375,000 and Had Money Sewed in His Clothing --Pinkerton's Men Report it as "Bosh"

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 24.—An alleged embezzler from one of the oldest banks in Bloomington, Ills., has been run down by a Pinkerton detective here but the detective suddenly disappeared after becoming friendly with the alleged embezzler, without even giving the latter's name. The detective arrived here two weeks ago, giving the name of J. M. Brooks, but told certain people his name was Wm. Bell. He gave it out that he was after one of the oldest and most trusted employes of a Bloomington bank, which is a branch of a Chicago institution. This man asked for a vacation and went to Yankton, S. D. He applied for an extension and came to the coast by way of Kansas City, Ogden, Butte and Portland. An examination of his books showed a shortage of $375,000. Brooks was put on the case. He claimed to have located the man in this city and got a confession from him. He had $17,000 sewed up in the lining of his clothes. He said he would settle if the bank would give him $10,000 owing to him. Extradition papers were made out when suddenly Brooks became friendly with the embezzler and also became involved with a woman. He took a train for San Francisco, followed by the woman. He has not been seen since and nobody except him knows anything about the embezzler.

Chicago, Dec. 24—Superintendent Robertson of the Pinkerton agency, characterizes the Seattle detective story as "bosh."

A MILWAUKEE FAILURE.

The Hub Clothing Store Goes Into the Hands of a Receiver.

Milwaukee, Dec. 24—The clothing firm of Chas. W. Ochsnadler & Co., doing business on Grand avenue, under the name of the "Hub," went into the hands of a receiver today. Judge Johnson appointed Peter Van Vechten as receiver for the firm fixing his bond at $50,000. John W. Burnham and Benjamin Zellner are the securties, on his bond.

The firm conduct the United States Cothing company at St. Paul. The value of the Milwaukee stock is placed at $80,000 and the St. Paul stock at $50,000. The combined debts of the firm are $120,000. According to the papers on file the reason for the failure is that the firm was insolvent and was unable to continue in business.

THE LAWS ENTANGLEMENTS.

Sentence in the Debs and A. R. U. Cases Deferred Till Jan. 8.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—Judge Woods, in the United States court this morning, took up the matter of the sentencing of Debs and other A. R. U. leaders under conviction in the recent contempt proceedings. The attorneys for the defense said they wished to test the question of jurisdiction by habeas corpus proceedings and the judge deferred sentence till Jan. 8. The defense also asked that sentence be made cumulative, instead of concurrent. There were two cases: The government case and the Santa Fe case. Judge Woods entered an order which if carried out will give Debs a year instead of six months in jail and the others six months instead of three. This point is purely technical for habeas corpus purposes.

RETURNS FROM THE SOUTH.

There Were Only Two Negroes Killed in Brooks County Yesterday.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 24.—Advices from Brooks county says only two negroes were killed there in the rioting yesterday instead of seven. The whites are still patrolling the settlement fully armed in search of Waverly Pike, the negro whose killing of Joseph Isour started the trouble. There is danger that other lives will be sacrificed. The two blacks killed yesterday were not implicated in the crime but were apparently slain because they would not reveal Pike's whereabouts.

Augusta, Ga., Dec. 24—James Wiggins who murdered an old man and wounded two officers in attempting to evade arrest last night, is still in jail. The sheriff is guarding it with an armed force and will fire if necessary to protect him from the mob. Policeman Stringer, one of the men wounded by Wiggins, will recover but Detective Murray's case is considered hopeless.

SEWER GAS EXPLODED.

Three Chicago City Employes Injured This Morning.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—Edward Sullivan, D. McFlanagan and John Costello, city employes, entered the manhole into a sewer this morning and lighted a match causing an explosion which threw them ten feet in the air. Sullivan was fatally hurt and the others severely.

JOE DOE WANTS IT.

The Place Made Vacant by the Retirement of Gen. Swain Today.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The secretary of war today issued an order for the retirement of Bregadier General Swain, judge advocate general, he having reached the age of 62. It is expected the vacancy will be filled soon after the holidays.

SEELY GETS EIGHT YEARS.

The New York Bank Clerk Gets His Sentence Today.

New York, Dec. 24.—Samuel C. Seeley, who pleaded guilty of embezzling the funds and altering the books of the National Shoe and Leather bank, was sentenced to eight years imprisonment, in the federal court today. The total defalcation was $345,000.

Richland county supervisors will meet Jan. 8 to consider plans for building an insane asylum.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

The discount market continues easy at 6 @ 7 per cent. per annum for acceptable time paper, and 6 per cent on call. The unsettled condition of financial affairs at Washington tends to check operations. At Milwaukee business at the banks is slow. Mild weather has checked some lines of trade, but has kept at the building trades.

A Washington dispatch says: feeding of wheat to animals has become so general in this country that requests are daily made at the Agricultural department for information as to the best methods of feeding grain to cattle, hogs and other animals.

Bradstreet's reports an increase of 2,005,000 bush wheat east and a decrease of 90,000 bush west of the Rockies during the past week, making a net gain of 1,915,000 bush. Corn increased 1,075,000 bush, and oats increased 168,000 bush.

The available stocks of wheat in the United States and Canada on the 15th inst are thus reported by Bradstreet's: East of the Rocky mountains 114,942,000 bush; west of the Rockies 13,430,000 bush; total 128,372,000 bush.

Chicago prices 22nd No. 2 spring wheat 58 @ 60; No. 2 corn, 44⅞; No. 2 oats, 20¼; No. 2 rye, 48c; No. 2 barley, 53½ @ 55; prime timothy seed 5.50 @ 5.65; No. 1 flax, 1.44; eggs, 18 @ 19; butter, creamery 12 @ 23; dairy, 11 @ 19.

European capitalists not only now require the interest on their American investments forwarded, instead of investing it here as formerly, but they are evidently steadily withdrawing capital from this country.

A reliable estimate of this year's pig iron production in the United States shows that the output is about 500,000 tons less than that of last year. This year's production will be about 9,000,000.

At New York money on call, easy, 1½ @ 2 per cent; prime business paper, 2¾ @ 4½; sterling exchange dumand, 4.88½ @ 4.88¾; 60 days, 4.87¼ @ 4.87½; bar silver, 50¾.

Private cables from Liverpool quote wheat firmer and in better demand, with a feeling that bottom has been reached.

Speculations brisk, last week in stocks and bonds; value with a few exceptions declined.

At Chicago money is 4 @ 4½ per cent on call and 5 @ 6 per cent for time loans.

Silver has advanced a trifle in London last week.

Grain, Flour and Feed.
(Corrected by David Lawton.)
Racine, December 26, 1894.

Flour—		
Minn. Patent		$3.90
" Best Spring		3.45
" Rye		3.00
Grain—		
Wheat No. 1	$	60
Wheat No. 2		56
Wheat No. 3		50
Oats	28@	30
Corn		40
Barley		52
Rye	50@	51
Feed—		
Fine Middlings, per ton		$17.00
Bran, per ton		14.50
Corn meal		19.00
Oats and corn ground		18.00
Produce—		
Butter	$ 22@$	24
Eggs		19
Cheese	9@	10
Hay	8 00@	10 00
Vegetables—		
Apples	$ 40@$	80
Potatoes		55
Beets	1 40@	1 60
Onions		30
Meats—		
Beef on hoof	$2 65@$3	00
Hogs on foot	4 50@	4 65
Poultry—		
Turkeys	$	9
Chickens		7
Seeds—		
Flax		$1 43
Clover	9 50@	9 60
Timothy	5 90@	6 00
Wool—		
Wool	$ 16@$	17
Hides—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		3½c
Green, No. 2, " "		2½c
Cured, No. 1, " "		4c
Cured, No. 2, " "		3c
Calfskin—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		7c
Green, No. 2, " "		5c
Kips—		
Green, No. 1, trimmed, per lb		5c
Green, No. 2, " "		4c
Sheepskins—Pelts at the rate of 70 to 85c.		

(Corrected by Thomas Grulnan, grocer 309 6th st.)

Fresh Vegetables—		
Potatoes, per pk	$	$ 20
Onions, per pk		25
Cabbage, each		5
Radish, per doz		40
Bananas, per doz		20
Oranges, per doz	25@	30
Lemons, per doz		30

Milwaukee Markets.
Milwaukee, December 26, 1894.

Grain—		
Wheat No. 1	$	61
No. 2		58
No. 3		55
Oats		30
Corn		46
Barley		52
Rye		50
Meat—		
Live hogs	4 45@$	4 50
Live beef	2 75@	3 00
Vegetables—		
Beans	1 45@	1 60
Potatoes	50@	55
Produce—		
Butter	23@	24
Eggs	17@	19
Cheese	9@	10
Tallow—		
No. 1		4¾
No. 2		4

A MEAN SNEAK THIEF.

Enters the M. E. Church and Steals the Pastors Overcoat.

The meanest sneak thief in the United States visited Racine yesterday morning.

He entered a church and stole the pastor's overcoat. The church entered was the First M. E. and J. E. Farmer was the minister who is minus his coat. It was while the reverend gentleman was preaching the Christmas sermon that the theft was committed. The overcoat was in the parlor under the choir loft with several other fine coats. Evidently the thief sneaked in through the rear door, overhauled the pile of coats and concluded that the pastor had the best one and stole it. The theft was not discovered until after the services were over and the culprit had made good his escape. The police were notified but have not been able to find any trace of the thief. The coat was worth $25.

Created a Disturbance.

Charles Johnson is the name of a young fellow who became intoxicated and went to the Second M. E. church on North Wisconsin street and created a disturbance last night. A special policeman placed him under arrest, but he got away. The wagon was called and came back empty. Later in the night Johnson was captured by Policeman Erickson and given a free ride to jail.

Two Bold Intruders.

The police received a message last night that two men had attempted to force an entrance to a house at the corner of Seventeenth and Racine streets, occupied by the C. & N. W. R. R. tower man at Racine Junction. The wife of the man was home and screamed and ran for her husband who called the patrol wagon. The intruders ran away and could not be found.

OBITUARY

Beffel.

News has been received from Wichita, Kans., of the death of the oldest daughter of Anthony Beffel, of consumption. He was formerly a well-known resident of Racine and lost his wife from the same ailment over a year ago.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

BROKE OUT OF JAIL.

Smith Alias O'Connor Makes a Clever Escape From Jail.

Prys the Bars Apart in the Bath Room and Crawls to the Top of the Cage.

When Under Sheriff Rein Entered to Put Out the Lights the Prisoner Sneaks Out—Other Prisoners Knew it But Refused to Tell—How it Was Accomplished—No Clue to the Man.

Robert Smith alias James O'Connor, one of the slickist forgers in the country, escaped from the county jail about 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening, but the discovery was not made until 7 o'clock Sunday morning. It was a very clever piece of work and goes to show that the man was a crook of experience and cast iron nerve.

O'Connor appeared at Western Union Junction on Dec. 7 and represented that he was the foreman of a gang of section men. He produced a check for $26 on the Lake County bank at Libertyville, Ills., payable to Robert Smith and signed J. Heath & Co. Calling at the store of Frank Lingsweiler he desired to get the check cashed, but Mr. Linsgweiler refused to cash it without an endorser. Pat O'Hara, a well-known resident of the Junction, was induced to endorse the paper and Smith alias O'Connor, bought a suit of underclothing and received the balance in cash from Mr. Lingsweiler.

Fred Palmgreen, constable at the Junction, was suspicious that the check was not right and wired the parties at Libertyville alleged to have issued the check and learned that it was a forgery. O'Connor was pretty drunk by this time and anxious to get away on a train, but was brought to this city and locked up on charge of forgery. The prisoner had little to say and when brought up for examination on the Thursday following, waived and was bound over to the circuit court for trial in the sum of $500.

Officers had a talk with the man and came to the conclusion that he was an old hand at the business. He made the remark that he would not be in jail long. His clothing and hat were searched carefully for steel saws usually carried by professional thieves, but none were found.

It appears that O'Connor had three fine steel saws in the rim of his hat which the officers failed to find and almost from the first day of his confinement commenced to plan an escape. He tried the saws on the bars of the cage in which he was locked, but they had little effect and escape by means of cutting the bars was abandoned. All of this time the prisoners in the jail knew of the plan but said nothing.

When the saws failed O'Connor turned his attention to prying apart the bars of the upper cells. He tried a couple of times and was confident that it could be done. He knew that Under Sheriff Ed. Rein, or some other officer, entered the jail every night between 9 and 10 o'clock to turn out the lights. As the prisoners were always locked in the upper or lower cells an examination was not made. In entering the officers always left the door ajar and unlocked.

This fact was taken in by the slick forger. Saturday night he played cards with the other inmates of the jail until 7:30 o'clock and then entered the bath room. He broke up a wooden bench, tied the door shut with a sheet and taking a piece of the bench, pryed the bars of the bath room apart, crawled through an aperture and climbed to the top of the cell, taking a quilt with him. Here he waited until Under Sheriff Rein came in to put out the lights. The officer walked around through the south corridor. O'Connor crawled to the west side of the cage, dropped down upon the steps, then ran down and out of the door into the waiting room, through the cellar door into the cellar, he being in luck as no person happened to be present. Then he ran into the yard and then the street.

Although Thomas Cline, serving a term for assault, had been informed of the intended escape and its accomplishment, he said not a word and Mr. Rein passed out ignorant of the fact that O'Connor had gone.

About the time O'Connor escaped, Ben McCann, who was in the cellar doing some work, heard a person run down the stairs into the cellar and mentioned it to Under Sheriff Rein, but it was believed to have been the janitor.

When the bath room was searched three fine steel saws were found upon the floor where O'Connor had thrown them.

A Journal reporter called at the jail and interviewed Tom Cline and he admitted that he knew of the plan and escape and when asked why he did not tell of it said that it was none of his business and added "What would the people outside think of me if I squealed?" It was also learned that when the man was working prying the bars apart, the majority of the prisoners commenced singing and dancing and making a big noise so that it would drown the noise made by O'Connor while at work on the bars.

The first intimation Under Sheriff Rein had of the escape was when he entered the jail in the morning and was informed that O'Connor was sick, by one of the prisoners. He noticed that they all had a knowing look and it was only a few moments after that he discovered that the prisoner was gone and found out the manner in which he had got away and the time he went.

It was not thought possible that the strong iron bars could have been pried apart so wide that a man could crawl through and it once more demonstrates that there are defects in its constructions for it will be remembered that several months ago young Kessler escaped by crawling up through a flue to the roof and he has never been heard from since.

O'Connor is known to have a wife in Chicago and perhaps the authorities may be able to watch her and thus capture the follow. It was only Saturday afternoon that she received a letter from her. Thus far no clue has been obtained of him.

HE KILLED BINION.

Confession of Noah Foster in the Taylorville Jail.

Pana, Ills., Dec. 24.—Noah Foster confessed this morning that he murdered Arthur B. Binion near here a week ago. He is in jail at Taylorville. It was unnecessary as the circumstances would have convicted him anyway. Binions' body was the one taken to Chicago on mistaken identity for that of a missing boy from there who turned up later. Young Binion's father went to Taylorville this morning with a gun and told some people here he would kill Foster. The latter's confession was made in the presence of the enraged father, who raved like a maniac. Fortunately he had be disarmed. Foster said he killed the boy in a quarrel as to which should build a camp-fire.

EUROPE'S GREAT STORM.

Wires Down All Over Great Britain --Fully a Thousand Lives Lost.

London, Dec. 24.—The telegraph lines in the northern part of Great Britain are still down. The full amount of the damage by storm is not known. It is estimated that fully a thousand lives have been lost. The weather chart shows fresh disturbances coming from the Atlantic.

Amsterdam, Dec. 24.—Storm news from the coast shows the damage done much greater than was at first supposed. The north seabeach in every direction is washed away fifteen to twenty feet. Many fishing vessels were destroyed. A part of Flushing was greatly damaged. The bark Caroline was wrecked and ten of the crew drowned. A number of vessels are in distress at various points.

London, Dec. 24.—The steamer Oswald was wrecked off Moll on the Gallaway coast and all no board lost. Lloyd's reports seventy-nine wrecks and casualties during the storm, many accompanied by loss of life.

MILWAUKEE BANK CASES.

Judge Walber Refuses a Warrant For the Arrest of Wm. Plankinton—Koetting's Case Again Postponed.

Milwaukee, Dec. 24.—Judge Walber today refused the application of District Attorney Hammel for a warrant for the arrest of Wm. Plankinton, vice president of the defunct Plankinton bank, and referred the whole matter to the incoming district attorney. The judge said suits must be commenced against all the directors and not against individuals other than the bank president.

The case against John B. Koetting, president of the defunct South Side Savings bank, has again been continued, this time until February. W. C. Williams, Koetting's attorney, has been compelled to go south for his health.

HARNETT & CAMPBELL.

Will be the Firm Name of a New Dry Goods House to be Established in Racine.

Thomas L. Harnett of Milwaukee, and J. W. Campbell of Boston, Mass., were in the city Saturday evening and leased the store of William Lathrop on Monument square, formerly occupied by W. J. Flood & Co., and they will open a first-class dry goods store. Just when the establishment will be opened cannot be stated at present, but possibly shortly after the first of the year. Mr. Harnett is well known to the people of Racine. For seventeen years he was in the dry goods store of Edward McHenry, an old-time merchant of this city, and an uncle of Mr. Harnett. Since he left this city Mr. Harnett has been buyer of T. A. Chapman & Co., of Milwaukee. No doubt he is one of the best posted men in the country. Mr. Campbell has been with the Scotch Syndicate Trading company for many years and is one of the best known men on the road. The Journal bids a hearty welcome to the two gentlemen and believes that they will build up a good paying business in the Belle City. The firm name will be Harnett & Campbell.

A Wisconsin Pioneer.

The Sunday Sentinel prints an interesting account of Col. Michael Frank, one of Wisconsin's oldest pioneers, coming to this state in 1839 and long a resident of Kenosha. Mr. Frank not long since celebrated his ninetieth birthday, and is in possession of all his faculties and loves to talk of old times. He was a member of the territorial legislature and the father of free schools in Wisconsin, having drawn up the school laws, the foundation of our own free school system of today, and also was one of the three commissioners who were appointed to revise and adopt the territorial laws to the state constitution.

Mr. Frank was appointed postmaster of Kenosha in 1861 by Abraham Lincoln, and has been a regent of the state university, county treasurer, city superintendent of schools, justice of the peace and served as chairman of the committee on railroads when in the legislature. In 1826 he delivered the semi-centennial oration at Virgil, N. Y., his birthplace, and fifty years later in 1876 at the same place delivered an oration on the occasion of the 100th anniversary of American independence.

Officers Elected.

At a meeting of the Cigar Makers union No. 304 of Racine, Wis., held Saturday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing term.

President—John Bense.

Vice-President—Al. Lewis.

Recording Secretary—Chas. Konnak.

Financial and Corresponding Secretary—Martin Jesko.

Treasurer—Godfrey Haub.

Trustees—Geo. Fick, Math Deutsch and Wm. Monsior.

Auditors—Martin Larson, Geo. Fick, Louis Wischmann.

Finance Committee—E. A. Tatosky, James F. Hobblethwaite, Jr. Henry Thompson.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Geo. M. Stahl.

Delegates to Trades and Labor Council—Henry Grace, Gustave Jenz, Martin Jesko Chas. Konnak and Henry Thompson.

Good News.

Fish Bros. Wagon works announce that they will start up with a full force of men and work eight hours a day, Jan. 2, 1895.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ARSENIC IN THE PORK.

The Family of Bernard Salbreiter Poisoned by Arsenic.

Taken With Violent Pains and One of the Family Nearly Dies.

Prompt Medical Assistance Was All That Saved Her Life—The Theory of How the Poison Got Into the Meat.

Daily of Monday.

Yesterday the family of Bernard Salbreiter, residing at 1608 North St. Clair street, were poisoned by eating food that contained arsenic, and had it not been for the prompt arrival of a physician, at least one of them would now have been lying cold in death. The family consist of Mr. and Mrs. Salbreiter, an old couple, and four or five grandchildren.

They sat down to their noonday meal and had porksteak, cooked cabbage, potatoes, bread and coffee. The meat was purchased at a neighboring butcher a few hours before. All of the family partook heartily of the dinner, except the old gentleman himself, who ate no meat at all.

Before they had finished eating one of the children complained of pains in the stomach. Immediately others complained until all except Mr. Salbreiter were in fearful agony. The pains were followed by violent vomiting, which relieved them for only a moment or two, when the pains would become worse. A physician was hastily dispatched for and Dr. Sauer hurried to the home. He made a hasty examination and at once pronounced it arsenical poisoning. Antidotes were administered and in a short time most of the family were out of danger except a young lady. It appeared to effect her more than it did any of the rest and it was thought at one time that she would not survive, but toward evening her condition improved so that she was pronounced to be out of danger. This morning the family are up and about, but the young lady is confined to her bed.

The doctor states that there is no doubt whatever that it was arsenical poisoning, but how did the arsenic get into the food? It could not have been in the potatoes, for they have been eating potatoes out of the same bin all fall and winter. Then Mr. Salbreiter was not affected in the least and ate everything on the table except meat. All the others partook of the pork and became sick, so that it must have contained arsenic. The doctor's theory is that the porker had eaten potatoes saturated with arsenic, which had radiated all through the animal's system. During the hot and dry summer that we have experienced much paris green was sprinkled upon potato plants to kill the bugs. The paris green, which is mostly composed of arsenic, naturally accumulated on the ground and the first heavy rain that occurred the poison soaked into the earth to the depth of the growing potatoes and became absorbed into them. Afterwards hogs had eaten the arsenic saturated potatoes.

The young lady had eaten the meat from the bone, and as arsenic accumulates in the bone to a greater extent, this is attributed to her being affected the most.

Dr. Sauer procured some of the meat and will have it analyzed. Of course the butcher is blameless, as he was not aware that he was buying arsenic saturated hogs. Then there is a possibility that the poison might have got into the food in some other way.

CITY BREVITIES.

The present December has been the mildest December for several years.

Little Lammy, the 19 months-old-son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Diedish died at the home of its grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Nick Diedish 339 Wisconsin street at 11:35 Sunday morning.

Andrew Thompson, while working in a sewer on Lake avenue, was struck upon the head by a jack-screw falling. A bad gash was cut and he was taken to his home on Washington avenue.

Lakeside rink was crowded with roller skaters Saturday evening and all had an enjoyable time. The rink will be open both tomorrow afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance.

Employes of child labor should have a care. Occasionally the law gets after them as it did on Saturday, when Jackson & Hannahs, of the Kenosha Cribb company, were brought before Justice Slater of that city and fined $10 and costs charged with that offense.

The Union Grove Enterprise says: The physicians found it was necessary to amputate the leg of W. J. Adams above the knee in order to save his life, and the operation was performed at Racine on on last Saturday. At last accounts he was quite sick but resting comfortably, and the doctors feel confident that he will yet recover. It is a great affliction upon Mr. Adams and his family, and they have the sympathy of their many friends in this village.

Funeral of Mrs. Baker.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Emily Baker took place from the family residence on Tenth street at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and was attended by many friends and relatives. The remains were followed to their last resting place at Mound cemetery by a long funeral cortege. Rev. Arthur Piper conducted the funeral services.

A Rock County Farmers' institute has been arranged to be held at Footville on Thursday and Friday of this week, Dec. 27 and 28, conducted by J. M. True.

EDISON'S METHOD FAULTY.

His Company Receives a Set Back in a Decision at Washington Today.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The supreme court of the district has rendered a decision in the suit of the American Graphophone company against the Columbia Phonograph company, the real defendants being Thomas Edison and the Edison phonograph works. The complainant alleged that the phonograph was not practical with Edison's method of recording speech on tin foil, but only by engraving it according to the complainant's method. The decree rendered is in favor of the complainant on every point and an injunction was issued, with an order for an accounting. Other suits are pending in Illinois and other states.

MURDERED BY TRAMPS.

Hubbard, O., Dec. 24.—Charlse Bocho, an Italian, was murdeerd, robbed and thrown from a box car on the Lake Shore road near here last night by three tramps who escaped.

LUCKY BALDWIN.

Bit of News That will Interest Old Time Residents of the Belle City.

It is probably not necessary for the Journal to say that "Lucky" Baldwin used to live in Racine and that was well known to old timers and conducted a saloon in a wooden building near the site where the postoffice block now stands. He now lives in California and is worth $10,000,000. He is the second Wisconsin man who went from here to California, poor, and became very rich, ex-Senator Leland Stanford being the other. Baldwin has had three wives and is now wifeless. He spent last summer in and about New York. While there he met and was captivated by little Zelda Sanders, one of New York's famous baby actresses. The little girl is now 10 years of age. She and "Lucky" became warm friends. When the child was asked by the millionaire if she would like to go to California with him and be educated and become a rich lady, she said she would if mamma would go with her. It was so arranged, and a few weeks ago the three landed in California, the little girl being placed in one of the best schools in San Francisco, the mother having immediate charge of her while out of school. Unquestionably little Zelda, before she becomes a young woman, will be worth a million or more, because Baldwin is now 71 years of age and in rather feeble health.

KIND WORDS.

Said For the Journal and Its Editor by Colonel Watrous.

Colonel Watrous, of the Milwaukee Telegraph, has the following compliment and kind words to say of the Daily Journal and its editor:

The manufacturing city of Racine ought to thank its stars every day that it is the possessor of so enterprising a daily paper as the Journal. The Journal has been a power in the upbuilding of Racine in the past twenty years, and it has always been a constant source of strength to the Republican party, of which it always has been a stannch supporter. Its editor and proprietor, Mr. F. W. Starbuck has labored, day and night, in season and out of season, year after year, a fact that is well known to many in the state, and all of these are hoping that Governor Upham, when he gets around to appoint members of the state board of control, will name as one of them, Mr. Starbuck. His familiarity with public affairs, his thorough knowledge of the needs of the state, and the readiness with which he would fall into an intelligent performance of the duties of the office, is sufficient to warrant his appointment.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

Of Mrs. Peter B. Moore, a Well Known Colored Lady.

Mrs. Peter B. Moore, a well-known colored lady, was taken sick on Saturday night about 9:30, and although everything possible was done for her, died at 9:30 Sunday morning, at her home, No. 1113 Irving place. Heart disease was attributed as the cause. Her husband and family will have the sympathy of all in their sad hour of affliciton.

AMUSEMENTS.

Black Patti.

A singer of the ability of the Black Patti (Mme. Sissieretta Jones) is rarely heard in these parts, and her coming appearance, next Sunday, supported by a company of competent artists, is a musical event looked forward to with an interest bred of a knowledge of her past successes on the concert stage. Little Ruby, the phenomenal dancer, who in her four years has acquired the grace rarely seen, is one of the company, and will certainly not be the least interesting feature of the splendid programme. Sig. Bielletto, the tenor of the company, is the possessor of a fine voice, which entitles him to rank among the best of today.

Black Patti and her company of artists of world renown, will appear at the Belle City Opera house on Sunday evening, Dec. 30. The net proceeds will be devoted to charity by the management and is certainly a most commendable act. You can enjoy a pleasant and profitable evening besides giving a helping hand to the needy.

It is reported that a paying vein of coal has been discovered in the western part of Oconto county by workmen engaged on the new Northwestern line. The vein is said to be nine feet thick. Its exact location is kept a secret until the owners are ready to work it.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Mrs. J. H. Horsnyder, 152 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, Cal., writes:

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, I had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald, and, for a long time, I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair

Began to Grow,

and I now have as fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown."

"After a fit of sickness, my hair came out in combfulls. I used two bottles of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

and now my hair is over a yard long and very full and heavy. I have recommended this preparation to others with like good effect."—Mrs. Sidney Carr, 1460 Regina st., Harrisburg, Pa.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for several years and always obtained satisfactory results. I know it is the best preparation for the hair that is made."—C. T. Arnett, Mammoth Spring, Ark.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

H. G. UNDERWOOD.
Successor to STOUT & UNDERWOOD
SOLICITOR OF
PATENTS
AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
107 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis

WILLIAM. D. THOMPSON
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,
Northwest corner Main and Fourth Streets,
RACINE, WISCONSIN

—THE—

Journal

JOB ROOMS

—AND—

-BOOK BINDERY-

Are supplied throughout with every facility for executing all varieties of job printing and the manufacture of Blank Books and book binding.

Manufacturers' Printing

A specialty. Facilities for printing in different languages. Electrotypers' agents. BOOK WORK we pay especial attention and care taken to insure correctness.

PRICE LISTS, CATALOGUES,
FOLDERS, RULED BLANKS
SHIPPING R'CTS, STATEMENTS,
And all forms of Commercial Printing, as
CARDS, BILL HEADS,
LABELS, ENVELOPES,
LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS,
BRIEF WORK, DODGERS,

printed expeditiously and at very reasonable prices. Printing for societies ball and party printing, and in fact any and all kinds and for all purposes. Our supply of material is such that the JOURNAL is enabled to meet all demands upon it for quick work.

LEGAL PRINTING we have special facilities for. Briefs, Cases, etc., completed on short notice.

Get the Best.

It always pays to send out neat printing and on good paper. The JOURNAL carries a large stock of fine paper, envelopes, card board, etc., full supplies of inks, etc., and is therefore always equipped for good work and quick work. To secure this call at the JOURNAL office.

THE JOURNAL PRINTING CO.

The Racine Journal.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1894.

The Weekly JOURNAL always gives a complete resume of the news of the week paying especial attention to items of local interest in the city and county of Racine. Its market reports are complete and reliable being thoroughly revised by the best of authorities.

It has an efficient corps of correspondents at neighboring towns and the paper is carefully and regularly mailed to subscribers every Wednesday. The subscription price is only one dollar in advance and the following valuable premiums are offered to all who pay one year in advance. This premium offer includes all old subscribers who pay up arrearages. These premiums *must be* ordered at the time as they are not sent unless so ordered by subscribers. They are as follows:

The Weekly JOURNAL and Chicago Weekly *Inter Ocean* one year for $1.20.

The Weekly JOURNAL and New York *Tribune* one year for $1.10.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and Our Family Physician, $1.35. If sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Weekly JOURNAL for one year and The American Farmer one year, $1.00.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL one year and Ropps' Calculator for $1.00.

The Weekly JOURNAL one year and set of Charles Dickens' Works, twelve volumes $1 40. By mail or express, 25 cents additional.

The WEEKLY JOURNAL and the *Musical Record*, Boston, Mass, published by Oliver Ditson Co., will be sent for one year for $1.50.

The Racine Journal and Chicago Inter Ocean.

As will be seen by the announcement in another column, the Racine *Journal* and Chicago *Weekly Inter Ocean* will be sent for one year for $1.20. This offer will be held good only for a limited period, and should be immediately taken advantage of by all those desiring a first class home paper and a leading Chicago paper, such as the Chicago *Inter Ocean* is.

Positively

No premium offered will be sent to subscribers unless ordered at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given that there may be no misunderstanding. Premiums are sent as per announcement only when specifically ordered at the time. When any one of these special offers are wanted it must be so understood and ordered at the time of subscribing or renewing subscription.

FLOOD'S STOCK SOLD

W. Wheeler, of Chicago, Purchases the Entire Stock for $7,614.

Supposed to Have Bid It in for A. Ellinger & Co., Who Had an Attachment.

An Injunction Had Been Served on the Sheriff Enjoining Him From Paying Over Any of the Money Realized.

Daily of Thursday.

Several hundred people congregated at the store of W. J. Flood & Co., where according to advertisement the stock was to be sold at sheriff's sale. Before starting the sale Thomas Kearney made a statement as to the nature of the sale to the effect that the stock was to be sold to satisfy five attachments, aggregating $14,000. He stated that Mr. Flood estimated the value of the stock at $11,000 while the amount returned by the appraisers was $8,744.78. Of this under the law $200 was exempt. The terms were 10 per cent. down and the balance to be paid on Monday.

It was learned that Cooper & Nelson had served an injunction on the sheriff enjoining him not to pay over any of the money realized to the attaching creditors, alleging fraud and colusion on the part of Flood and the first attaching creditors. This was made in behalf of B. Howard of Chicago, who has a claim that was formerly held by James H. Walker & Co., amounting to $5,000.

The sale was then proceeded with and the first bid was for $2,000 but it was soon run up to $6,000 then $7,000. The stock was finally sold to W. Wheeler of Chicago, for $7,614. He is a well known business man of Chicago and is supposed to have bid it in to secure the claim of A. Ellinger & Co., who had an attachment of over $4,000.

OBITUARY.

Baker.

The brief announcement last evening of the death of Mrs. Emily M. Baker, relic of the late Robert H. Baker, caused a pang of sorrow throughout the city. Her death occurred at the family residence, corner of Main and Tenth street, shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Baker was born in the city of Racine on Dec. 13, 1839, and had lived here her entire lifetime. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Carswell, pioneers of the city, but both deceased. Mrs. Baker was a pleasant and amiable lady, kind-hearted and always ready and willing to lend a helping hand to charitable institutions and deserving people. All with whom she came in contact were greeted with a smile. The beautiful chime of bells in the tower of the St. Luke's Episcopal church were a gift from her and her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Richards, and a memorial to her dead son, George Baker, who died at Milan, Italy. On the 20th day of December, 1859, she was united in marriage to Robert H. Baker, who died Oct. 5, 1882. One daughter, Mrs. Clarence J. Richards, and three sons, Edward L., Robert H. and Charles H., are the living children. She was a most loving, affectionate and indulgent mother. Deceased leaves a fortune of over half a million of dollars, which will be equally divided among the living children. The funeral will take place from the house at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, O, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75 cts per bottle.

WORK OF DASTARDS

Make an Attempt to Wreck and Ditch the Green Bay Express.

Spike the Switches and Place Obstructions Upon the Track.

An Extra Train, Running Slow, Ran Into the Obstruction, Which Saved the Express—Detectives at Work on the Case.

Daily of Thursday.

It leaked out last night that an attempt had been made to wreck a passenger train on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, by persons thus far unknown. The matter was kept very quiet and it was not intended that newspapers should get hold of the affair, but such things come to the surface sooner or later.

The Green Bay express pulls into Racine Junction every morning at 1:05 o'clock. Last Sunday morning the train was four minutes late. An extra train, bound south, came along. When the switch was reached south of the Racine Junction crossing the engine struck an obstruction of some character. The engineer and train crew made an investigation and discovered that the switch had been blocked with planks, ties and iron spikes. A plank had been secured wedged between the switch, where the single track runs into the double. It was pure luck that the train did not go into the ditch.

Of course the north bound express came in all right. The case was promptly reported and detectives were sent here to hunt up the villains who had made the diabolical attempt to wreck the train.

Another discovery was made that the St. Paul switch west of the Junction, had also been blocked in a similar manner and no doubt by the same parties.

What the object of the guilty parties was cannot be positively stated, but the supposition is that they expected to ditch the Green Bay express and in the confusion and possibly loss of life that would follow, rob the cars and perhaps passengers of their money, but it would appear like a very bold attempt so near a city. What the St. Paul switch was blocked for is a mystery as nothing but a freight train was expected over that road.

Some are inclined to believe that the work was done by local talent, while others think that tramps did the job.

Had the express train struck the obstructions going at a high rate of speed, the result would have been awful and there is no doubt but that many lives would have been lost.

The hope is entertained that the guilty may be apprehended and punished as they deserve.

Railroad men are very reticent about the matter, but appear to think that it was an act of some person who has a grievance against the railroad.

Up to the present time the four detectives here working on the case have no clue to the perpetrators.

CASE SETTLED.

The Suit of James H. Kelley vs. City of Racine Settled.

In the case of James H. Kelley vs. the City and County of Racine, the matter was settled in the circuit court yesterday afternoon. The trouble grew out of the paving of lower Main street, Mr. Kelley refusing to pay the assessment on account of some alleged irregular proceedings. The special certificate was sold. By the settlement Mr. Kelley pays about $378. The settlement was made by the city attorney as authorized by the city council.

Phil Cheek's Latest Story.

Pihl Cheek, one of the most prominent Republicans in Wisconsin, was in the city yesterday looking after insurance matters. Phil is considered the funniest and most interesting story teller in seven states. He was telling one on a Tennessee Democrat. The father and many antecedents of this Democrats had been Democrats before him. In speaking of the last election and paritcularly of the Democratic party this Democrat said: "I am a Democrat, I have always been a Democrat and I shall always vote the Democratic ticket, but I must admit that there is not a sufficient number of men in my party with enough brains to conduct the affairs of this government."

Important Place Filled.

The Racine gentlemen who desired the position of assistant superintendent of public property at Madison, a position held by Captain William Vance, of this city, must take a back seat. It is formally announced that John Price, Jr., of Wonowoc, is to have the important place. Thus one position expected to come to Racine is disposed of. Formal announcement has also been made that Colonel Patton of Oshkosh, is to assistant adjutant-general. The latter appointment meets with the approval of members of the National guard.

The Sale of Paris Green.

The Wisconsin board of pharmacy has issued a notice to manufacturers, whole sale and general dealers, that all sales of Paris green by dealers other than registered pharmacists, must be made according to the law—to be sold only in half or one-pound packages. (Chapter 107, laws of 1885.) Such package must be labeled "Paris Green Poison," together with the name of the pharmacist, putting on also his registration number. For the purpose of testing the law, four cases were tried last season, and in each case the law was sustained, and the parties fined $50 and costs. The board now gives notice that it will promptly prosecute every case of illegal selling brought to its notice. Manufacturers and jobbers will save their customers annoyance and expense by having packages conform to the law.

JOHN B. THATCHER A WITNESS.

He Fully Verifies a Disputed World's Fair Award.

John Boyd Thatcher is laconic and decisive in his statements. During the lively campaign just closed in New York, this marked him especially as chairman of the Democratic state committee. It was equally true of him as chairman of the executive committee on awards at the World's Fair. This is the positive and sententious way in which he verifies in an official letter, the honors won by Dr. Price's Baking Powder: "I herewith enclose you an offical copy of your award, which in due time will be inscribed in the diploma and forwarded." Thus the question respecting the award, raised by an envious New York rival, is settled beyond cavil. This same rival by the way is widely advertising an award for itself. The social records prove this claim wholly false as they show the New York protender was not so much as an exhibitor at the World's Fair.

Do you ask for a test of Sozodont's power,
Just talk to a lady for half an hour;
If her breath is sweet, if her teeth are white,
If her gums are clean, if her gums are bright,
If her mouth is pure and her teeth are clean,
She uses the Sozodont, then, we ween

GOOD ROADS WANTED.

How the Move is Progressing in Wisconsin.

In Wisconsin the movement for good roads is going to receive an impetus during the next year that is likely to prove effective. The project of establishing good roadways throughout the state has been discussed in comfortable cycling club houses and in the offices of progressive business men in Milwaukee and other cities in the state for three or four years, but the discussion has failed to develop into anything more than substantial talk. During the last year the L. A. W's. state organization was fortunate in being guided by officers who have within the past three months give up much of their time to this important subject. Now in addition to the officers of the state L. A. W., there are enlisted in the movement several of the most energetic business men of Milwaukee, and their interest is not simply confined to praising plans presented. And in the project of the development of good roads all over the state is included early completion of the Sheridan drive between Milwaukee and Chicago.

The state branch of the Good Roads league will be formed at a banquet to be give at Milwaukee within the next three weeks. The banquet will be an elaborate affair, and the leading men of Milwaukee Gov. Peck, Gov.-elect Upham and others prominent in the state are expected to be in attendance. The merits of the good roads movement will then be thoroughly exploited. The formation of the league will be a part of the banquet programme, and the organization will be able to take up the work energetically.

Albert Moyer, chairman of the L. A. W. committee, in speaking of the plans, said yesterday: "The good roads movement and the completion of the Sheridan drive are projects that have been greatly neglected, but they are now in a fair way to be put forward as they deserve. When the Good Roads league forms next month we will be in shape to go right to work in earnest, and I think that the Sheridan drive will be put through in short order. As is known, the drive is a part of Milwaukee's park and boulevard system and its completion in the city rests with the board of park commissioners. In connection with the completion we have discussed a plan for caring for the poor of the city and county that has been tried elsewhere and found to work satisfactorily. It is to put them to work on the streets, boulevards and roads when they apply for aid and pay them in supplies. The work of improving highways could be done cheaply in this way and the municipality would be getting something in return for the large amount of money that is spent each year for the dependent. Of course this does not refer to the aged poor or those whose health will not allow them to labor. The plan includes the able-bodied poor, and I think if it were put in operation there would be a large decrease in the number of men who are able to work but prefer to live off charity. The enthusiasm that has been recently shown here over the completion of the Sheridan drive has had the effect of stirring up enthusiasm all along the line, and when we get the league formed things will go on at a merry pace."

THE MORAL WAVE.

It Has Struck Madison and Will Extend to Other Cities.

The moral wave has struck Madison, Wis., and it is understood that it will spread to every city in the state of Wisconsin. The chief of police of that city has caused the arrest of the publishers of the Democrat Printing company for doing work on Sunday. Gambling houses have also been raided. Much talk against the Sunday saloon followed this raid, but nothing definite was done by anybody. Mr. Adamson says he applied for the warrant in good faith, but hardly thinks it probable that the district attorney will issue it. A thorough crusade against gambling and the social evil is being advocated by some of the local clergy and it is not unlikely that Mayor Corscot and his police force will respond by insisting upon the enforcement of all the laws.

Railway Mail Clerks Complain to Congressman Cooper.

Representative Cooper has received a large number of letters from persons in the railway mail service in Wisconsin, complaining of the injury that will result in their cases if the order recently promulgated by Supt. J. E. White, of the railway mail service, regarding residences of employes is carried out. The superintendent's order is that all employes shall reside on the line upon which they are employed. Complaints are coming in from scores of mail clerks in all parts of the country, saying that the order will cause the loss of considerable to them on account of the forced sales of property in order to comply with the rule. An attempt is to be made in the house to attach an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill making the department rule apply only to clerks who enter the service in the future.

Dr. Edwin Lacy has been appointed a pension examiner at Neillsville and Dr. M. G. Rood at Stevens Point.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin ventors, is reported expressly for the Journal by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee: Albert G. Hamblin, Ashland, hitching devise; Herman Neilson, Edgerton, steam-engine; Thomas Rodwell, Baraboo, tire tightener; Russell B. Sigafoos, Racine, furniture; Design: Henry C. Swan, Oshkosh, vehicle stop; trade mark: Shadbolt & Boyd Iron company, Milwaukee, bar iron.

Queen Victoria's new carpet, made in the jail at Agra for the Waterloo chamber at Windsor Castle, is the largest ever manufactured. On account of its enormous breadth, 40 feet, a special loom for weaving it had to be constructed. The length woven was 77 feet and the carpet is estimated to contain 58,840,000 stitches. It took twenty-eight men working steadily for fourteen months to make it. The design is an ancient one and is known to Indian experts as the "Poona."

The most expensive thermometer in the world is in use at Johns Hopkins university. It is an absolutely correct instrument, with graduations on the glass so fine that it is necessary to use a microscope to read them. It is valued at $10,000.

German papers say that scores of babies born since the presentation to the public of the emperor's "Song to Aegir" have been named Aegir. Each proud mother has informed his majesty of the honor thrust upon him, in the hope that he will show his appreciation.

"A snake in the grass" is all the more dangerous from being unsuspected. So are many of the blood medicines offered the public. To avoid all risk, ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also for Ayer's almanac, which is just out for the new year.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

City Treasurer Pugh Will be Ready For the Tax Payers Tomorrow.

The Assessed Valuation on Which Taxes Are Raised is $9,747,000.

We Will Pay Seventeen Mills on the Dollar, an Increase of Two Mills Over a Year Ago—$263,682 94 to be Raised.

The collecting time is always dreaded by the average property owner. Especially is this true when a panic has swept through the country, hard times exist and money scarce. But it is an obligation that all must meet. It is necessary to pay the amounts assessed for if it was not done the running of the city could not exist and beautiful Racine would go to decay. Probably there is not a single instance in a man's life where he steps up to pay taxes that he appears and really does hate to part with his hard earned cash. Why it is thus would be hard to explain, but most likely because he simply gets a white receipt in return and considers it not the worth of his money. The assessed valuation of the real estate in Racine, upon which a tax is assessed, including personal property, amounts to $9,747,000.

The time for paying the taxes of 1894 has arrived. Tomorrow morning City Treasurer Harry L. Pugh will commence the work. Usually it is commenced early but on account of the enormous amount of clerical work and the limited time to accomplish it, Treasurer Pugh took the last ten days allowed by law and it expires tomorrow.

The taxes are a trifle higher for 1894 than in 1893, but it must be taken into consideration that we are growing as a city, more improvements are being made and the county taxes, as well as the city are bound to be more.

For the purpose of raising the sum of $165,699, a tax of 17 mills on the dollar was levied upon all of the taxable property for the following purposes:

For sinking fund	$13,750 00
" interest fund	12,435 55
" fire department fund	15,500 00
" police fund	10,000 00
" hydrant and rental fund	16,000 00
" lighting fund	11,000 00
" school fund	35,000 00
" contingent fund	5,000 00
" salary fund	14,220 00
" general improvement fund	33,793 45

In addition to this there is a special assessment tax for streets of $5,403.34; grading streets, $1,402.71; for sewers, $32,255.85; lake shore protection, $1,-846.54; sewer and water service, $191.32; sidewalks, $148.93; paving $2,527.45.

The state tax is $3,761.04; school tax, $12,000; county tax, $39,435.95. Total, $263,682.94 to be raised by tax against $245,125.57 in the year 1893.

HER FASCINATING CLUTCH.

How the Girl of the Period Holds Her Skirts–The Grim Grip, the Backward Reach, the Perpendicular Hang and the Double Reef.

When the bell skirts were abolished, says the New York Herald, there was a cry of dismay from women. "We've held up our trains for so many years," said they, "that it has become a second nature to us. If we haven't anything to hold on to what shall we do with our hands? A handful of frock is to a woman what a walking stick is to a man."

And the dressmakers replied, "Well, hold on to the dresses anyway, if you like. There's no law against it. Break yourselves of the habit by degrees." And that is why a woman whose skirt clears the ground by some inches anyway can be seen clutching at it to keep it out of the mud.

The prettiest dress clutch many think is the plain every day "perpendicular grip." The arm is allowed to hang straight down by the side and the dress seized In this grip there is no dislocation of the shoulder or wrenching of the arm to get hold of the dress too far back. It is found that it is just as effective and much more comfortable to keep the arm perfectly straight. This dress clutch is especially adapted to the stout. If the arm goes too far round it is not only tiring, but it tends to change the center of gravity, and the woman wabbles along somewhat like a soft-shell crab scooting for two places at once that are at opposite ends of the earth. It is the same principle that causes a boat with two oars on one side and one on the other to deviate from a straight line. If a person is blindfolded and turned loose on a prairie and told to walk perfectly straight, he will describe a large circle. But if a woman who is holding her dress up with the backward sweep were blindfolded and told to do the same thing the change of the center of gravity would be so great that she would describe a very small circle indeed Then there is the pose with the left arm akimbo—same attitude as your cook assumes when she says she won't stand it any longer, but will leave at once. In this pose the left hand with a little bit of the dress rests on the hip, pressing closely against the side. The elbow sticks out into the middle of the street, sweeping all corners before it. Long steps often accompany this pose, and the poser walks very fast. It is sometimes thought that the pressure upon the hip will relieve the agony of tight lacing.

Sometimes the extreme end of the dress is brought round toward the front and folded over gracefully. But the whole thing of diminishing the area of frock must always remain a puzzle to the male philosopher. As a sailor would put it: "What's the use of having so many sails if they're always reefed?" The word "reef" aptly describes what some women do to their dresses in rainy weather.

Manitoba has a law forbidding the use of public money in support of sectarian schools, which the Catholics have made persistent efforts to annul since its first passage. They first appealed to the supreme court of the dominion, which decided against them; then they tried the imperial privy council, which lost no time in throwing them out of court. Recently they presented a memorial to Premier Greenway of Manitoba, setting for the proposition that the law was inconsistent with the act admitting the province to the dominion, but the premier decides against them. He says the legislature acted entirely within its province, and that the law is in consonance with the wishes of a great majority of the people there. There is no other court or official to appeal to unless the contestants are inclined to memorialize the pope or invite the intervention of Satolli, which would not do any good.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away
Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless *guaranteed* tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists.
Book at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address the Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs Ind.

Bismarck has 103 different orders of knighthood and as many uniforms as would set up a small army.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

MEN'S FASHIONS.

The Latest in Men's Wear—A Gradual Change Going on Slow But Sure.

Harper's Bazar, which is authority on women's fashions, has the following of interest regarding men's wear:

Although at first glance it would seem that the cut and style of men's clothes vary but little from season to season, and that in fifteen years the changes in these fashions could be more accurately defined as modifications, yet of late a man's wardrobe has become almost as important as that of a woman, and should he so desire to be considered an authority in dress, certainly much more costly. With the aid of a home seamstress, a fashion plate, and a pattern, a clever woman can manufacture the most ravishing of costumes, while a man is entirely at the mercy of his tailor. Of late years, tailors and hatters and haberdashers seem to have entered a combination or a trust, and with the aid of certain wealthy young men in London and in New York, who are credited with setting the fashions, they have varied and invented modes and new cuts in such rapid succession that it would seem necessary to possess a very snug account at the bank to be able to keep up in the race. There is a great deal of nonsense about all this, and a man can really appear well dressed on a comparatively limited income if he knows how to choose his materials and to take care of his clothes. The clothes-brush, and the folding of garments when they are taken off, will preserve them for a long time, and should any important changes occur in cut and style, the old fashioned suit can be used for second-best or be sent to the little tailor around the corner, who does repairing, to be altered or arranged so that they will do extremely well for another year or two. The only thing which perplexes one of moderate income is the constant change in the shape of hats, and there is no doubt but that a "topper" or silk hat out of date does make a man appear somewhat at a disadvantage. A silk hat these days is a necessity for a man who goes out in society. He can not wear any other with a frock coat, nor again with his evening suit. Last winter the fashion followed the 1830 period, and great curling brims and bells crowns were the rage. In fact, the hats were conspicious if not picturesque. Many sensible men refrained from investing, as an exaggerated mode is always short-lived. Now this winter the silk hat has but a modified bell crown and very little curling brim. Only last week the flat came from London—and the prince of Wales and the duke of York and some very 'smart' club-men are responsible for it—that the bell crown hat must go, and that the only silk headgear that a gentleman can wear should be the almost straight brim and the straight up and down tall crown of two years ago. The prince, who seems recently to have a mania for rushing into the focus of cameras has been photographed a number of times in this style of hat, and the duke of York has followed his father's example. Still, the hatters in this city, who have quite a stock in trade of the autumn hats, protest against the innovation, and the result is that the fashion this year may be a somewhat go-as-you-please. The Derby hat to be worn with the sack suit has a rather high crown and a curling brim. The browns and blacks are most in favor. The Homburg hat, which is simply a revival of the old Alpine, has become a great favorite for traveling and for wear on rainy days or with a sack suit. It is very becoming to some faces and as it is soft, it is extremely comfortable. The gray and the black are most in vogue.

TRAMPS WANT REVENGE.

Swarm About Burlington, the Home of Their Enemy on the Board of Supervisors.

Burlington is having a taste of the tramp nuisance and can now see how Racine has been pestered with them. From thirty to forty visit the town nightly. They steal shoes, coats and other articles, knock citizens down and take away their money, break into churches and rob the poor box and the next thing will be arson and murder. A club has been organized to deal severely with the vagabonds. It was the supervisor of this town who did all in his power to kill the measure for a tramp house, and possibly the tramps have heard of it and are getting back at him, who knows?

Has Too Much Elasticity.

Lowell Courier (Rep.): The Presidential currency plan has for its chief concern the safety of the currency. But examination shows that it does not provide the safety which it is supposed to promise. In his Forum (December) article ex-Comptroller Hepburn argues that the Baltimore plan, which is really, in the main, the same thing as Mr. Carlisle's scheme, gives the noteholders a prior lien on all the assets of a bank, and the national banking act does the same. But there this very essential difference: The present law requires the bank to deposit at Washington, under the control of the government, bonds enough to amply make good the notes issued, and they can not be used for any other purpose. The Baltimore plan gives all the assets to the redemption of the notes, if that is necessary, but it does not provide that in any event enough assets shall always be kept in the government's hands to insure the payment of the notes. Any set of bankers may make ducks and drakes of the assets, so that a prior lien on the whole of them might not be a sufficient protection. The Baltimore plan has the other virtue of elasticity.

Commercial Statistics.

During the eleven months since January the aggregate movement (specie, excepted) amounts to $700,269,457, against $831,840,108 last year, a decease of $122,-570,651. This decrease is shared in by both imports and exports, the latter being $14,756,934 less than last year; and imports $107,813,717. The decrease is imports is mainly due to the large falling off of free goods, which are $218,852,153, against $276,361,049 against $276,361,049 a year ago. The specie movements show imports $19,705,544, against $65,467,944 last year, and exports $116,628,756, against $99,768,759. The customs receipts have reached $80,932,299, against $109,-788,203 for the corresponding eleven months in 1893.

Never Without Hood's.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 3, 1894.—Herman Schiefelbein, 1068 Holton street, this city writes as follows to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass: "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for that dreadful tired feeling. I tried many remedies but without receiving any benefit. I have now taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am feeling better every day and shall never be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house."

Hood's pills cure indigestion, sick headache, biliousness and constipation.

Pope Leo XIII has been giving instructions as to his tomb. It is to be in the Basilica Santa Maria Maggiore, where Pius VI is buried.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by John Schultz, Druggist; Racine, Wis.

Queen Victoria did more than President Cleveland. In her message to President Doyle of Hawaii she commended the new republic to the protection of the Almighty.

Southward Ho!

FARMERS who are seeking to better themselves should go South! The Queen and Crescent Route offers a million acres of farms at $3.00 and $5.00 an acre, (on easy terms); and monthly half-rate excursions to go and see for yourselves. No blizzards. No cold waves. Fine schools and churches. Hospitable people. Send for books and information to W. A. Beckler, No'n Pass'r Agt., 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill., or to W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking put them into a kettle of cold water, gradually heat it till it boils, and then let it as gradually cool.

Let "good digestion wait on appetite and health on both," by taking Ayer's pills.

DECREE OF THE POPE

What Effect it Will Have on Secret Societies.

The Order Has Already Been Received by Archbishop Katzer.

Frank Barry of the Knights of Pythias Talks—Many Catholics Are Members of Secret Societies in This City.

Racine has a large number of secret societies within her borders and consequently the papal decree to the position of the Catholic church toward Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, the Sons of Temperance and others, creates more than usual interest. Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee, has received the notice that first came from the Pope to Monseigneur Satolli at Washington.

Archbishop Katzer is not prepared to speak upon the matter at present, not having had an opportunity to peruse the document carefully.

In Racine there are possibly ten Catholic members of Racine Lodge No. 32, K. of P. How many there are in the Odd Fellows cannot be ascertained, but only a few. In such orders as the Foresters, Royal League, etc., there is a much larger membership from the Catholic church.

In due time the decree will be read in all of the Catholic churches of Racine and in fact all churches of the denomination throughout the state. Whether the Catholic members of these orders will obey the decree and leave the societies is question able.

Grand Secretary Barry Talks.

Grand Secretary Frank Barry of the Knights of Pythias spoke freely upon the matter of the introduction of the order which he represents by the Roman Catholic church.

"You can state for me," said he, "that it is a good thing for the order. It will result in much benefit and will not be of the slightest injury. What we wanted was a decision of this question, which has been hanging fire for many months. Now we know just where we stand in reference to this much-mooted question, so that there need be no beating about the bush by either Catholic or non-Cahtolic.

"The fact of the matter is that it will be a positive benefit. It will remove all good Catholics—and a good Catholic according to the construction which the Pope puts upon matters cannot be a true Knight of Pythias—and will leave us with Knights of Pythias who are true to the order in every respect. Now, according to my way of thinking, there is nothing in our ritual which should be objectionable to any Christian, but it seems that the Catholics look at it in a different light. They take exceptions to the fact that we have an officer who performs the duties of a chaplain and offers prayer. They consider this an usurpation of the perogatives of the church, and hence have declared the ban.

"This will affect our order little beyond letting us know just how to deal with Catholics. Catholics have been in doubt as to the proper course to take with regard to joining our order.

Catholic Pythians in Milwaukee.

"However, I have talked with a large portion of the Catholic members and they have told me that if it came to a question of choosing between the order and the church, they would remain in the order and allow the church to do what it please. I have said to those: 'Well, you are not good Catholics and you cannot be good Pythians. A man must be true to the religious principles which he professes or he will not be true to the order.' There are about seventy-five or eighty Pythian Catholics in Milwaukee and perhaps 500 in the state out of the 8,000 members in all. Wisconsin has more Catholic Pythians than any state in the union."

What the Odd Fellows Say.

Grand Secretary Hoe was positive that the order of the pope would not at all injure the Odd Fellows.

"The Catholic members are very few indeed," said he, "and if they all withdrew in a body, it wouldn't affect our order materially. 'No man can serve two masters' is a principle which is as old as the world. It is applicable in this case, for the reason that no good Catholic, according to the bishops' construction of the rules of the church, can be a good Odd Fellow We don't want the Catholics and make no effort to take them into the order."

QUIGLEY TAKES CHARGE.

He Will be the Keeper of the New Tramp House—Tramps at Burlington.

Joseph Fuhrman, purchasing agent for Racine county, has hired Michael Quigley to take charge of the new tramp house, being erected on Wisconsin street, at a salary of $30 per month. It is expected the place will be completed by Monday night and the tramps will be kept in the building after that. The city has donated the benches formerly in Parlors A. and B. in the city hall for the free travelers to sleep upon. Last night there were eighteen lodgers sheltered at the temporary barracks in the pop-factory building and the night before nearly twenty-five. Mr. Quigley found the air so foul in the present building that it was impossible for him to stand it and found relief in walking about the block. He meets with some pretty tough men during the course of a month and some of the fellows would stop at no crime.

Burlington citizens have organized an anti-tramp club and propose to keep all tramps away from that place. When such objectionable characters appear they are escorted out of the place and if they come back are given the choice of the razzle dazzle or another chance to leave. Thus far there have been no extreme measures used and not a tramp has shown up after the second order. They all make for Racine.

Pinched Between Cars.

E. G. Wheaton, one of the popular employes of the C. M. & St. Paul R. R., was in the city today. He wears one of his arms in a sling. On Nov. 27, while coupling a caboose to an engine at Davis Junction, Mr. Wheaton was caught and badly squeezed and until yesterday he had been in a hospital at Rockford, Ills. It was a pretty close shave. The many friends of Mr. Wheaton are pleased to see him up and about again.

Relieves in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by John Schultz, druggist; Racine, Wis.

TAXING CHURCH PROPERTY.

The Important Question is Again Being Considerably Agitated.

The question of the taxation of church property, it now seems likely, will be agitated at the coming session of the legislature. For the past year the subject has been discussed throughout the state and at times quite warmly, and for the past ten years it has been a more or less live question in Milwauke and Racine. With a view of showing what the sentiment of the churches is The Sentinel has asked an expression of opinion from the ministers of that city of all denominations. Some of the replies are printed this morning and others will be given later.

The opinions obtained are as varied as they are numerous. Arrayed on both sides are many and standing for a sort of a compromise are as many as may be termed radical. The general opinion seem to be, however, that at least all church property that is not used for strictly religious purposes should be subjected to the same tax as is levied upon other property. The pastors who hold that the church should be exempt assert that it deserves to be so because of its great power for good through its moral and educational influences. They advance the claim that without the church the state cannot exist as it should, and that to tax it is simply exacting a payment for the privilege of doing good. They also advance the argument that the church is supported by the donations of the tax-paying citizens, and that to tax it means only to increase the tax of those who maintain the church by their donations.

A table showing the value of church property in the state was published June 17, and it was as follows:

Catholic	$4,859,250
Lutheran	2,328,138
Methodist	1,791,900
Congregational	1,089,750
Episcopal	1,035,978
Presbyterian	877,400
Baptist	838,345
Hebrew	150,000
Unitarian	100,000
African M. E.	40,000
Other denominations, all other church property, dissenting branches, institutions for religious work, etc.	1,500,000
Total	$14,612,061

Figuring the assessed value of the property shown at one-half the amount given, the income to the state would be $146,-120.62.

AMONG RACINE'S FACTORIES.

It is Expected That Things Will Boom Shortly After the New Year.

During the past week Journal reporters have made inquiries at twenty-one factories of our city. It is found that business is on the increase and that more men are being gradually given employment. Prospects for a bright spring are more encouraging. The majority of proprietors did not care to express opinions for publication, but said that trade was better than they expected after the panic that swept the land. The J. I. Case T. M. Co. has ordered stock for several departments and those in position to know say that the entire plant will resume on the morning of Jan. 3, with the exception of the engine department. The factory will only run eight hours per day for a time. The Stephen Freeman & Sons manufactory is probably one of the busiest factories in the city and has not been closed any time during the year. They expect to let in the north side shop soon after the first of the year. Another concern that is booming is the Racine Malleable & Wrought Iron company. They have a full force of men and run ten hours a day. Fish Bros. Wagon company may soon resume with a good force and on short time to begin with. At the Racine Junction the Alshuler Overall factory was found going with all hands at work and ground being broken for an immense addition. The Racine Wagon & Carriage company, Hurlbut Manufacturing company, Racine Hardware company and the Beebe company, are all running along and doing as good a business as could be expected under existing circumstances. While Racine has been a little slow she is bound to pick up and be on top before many months roll by. There are rumors of several new concerns locating here, but things are not in such shape as to give the particulars.

London claims to have a population of 5,948,300 and to be increasing at the rate of 105,000 a year. There are about a million more people in London than there are in the whole of Ireland.

Professor Neumann, of the University of Koenigsberg, is 96 years of age, and for sixty-six years has been lecturing continuously on physics and mineralogy. He is the oldest professor in active work in Germany.

Lady (to cabman)—We can't ride crowded into a cab; we are sure to crush our sleeves.

Cabman—Oh, that's provided for, madam. My cab has sleeve protectors constructed on the harmonica principle. When they are drawn out you have plenty of room side by side.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A late fashion is to use, at dessert, double finger-bowls, one larger than the other. The space between the two holds a little water, just enough to keep a bit of greenery in the shape of small trailing sprays of smilax or similar vines and small dainty blossoms. The forget-me-not, the sweet alyssum or any other fine, feathery bloom is suitable for this arrangement.

Hartford, Conn., modestly claims to have had closer connection with American literature than any other city of its size in the country. It bases its claim on the fact that it has been the home of Mrs. Sigourney, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Isabella Beecher Hooker, Mark Twain, J. Hammond Trumbull, Richard Burton, William Gillett, the playwright, Noah Webster, the lexicographer, and a host of others of greater or less fame

Reduced Rates to Madison.

On account of the forty second session of the Wisconsin Teachers' association, at Madison, Dec. 26 to 28, the North-Western line will sell tickets at reduced rates. For full information apply to agents of the Chicago & North Western railway.

First publication Wednesday, November 14, 1894.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT, Racine County, in Probate. In the matter of the last will and testament of Margaret Wynne, deceased.

Letters of administration with the will attached having been issued by this Court to Jane Davies as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Margaret Wynne, deceased, late of said County of Racine:

It is ordered: That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined, and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered. That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is further ordered: That this Court will, at regular terms thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of February, A. D., 1895,
and
Tuesday, the 2nd. day of April, A. D. 1895,

at the office of the Judge of said Court at the city of Racine in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Margaret Wynne, deceased.

It is further ordered: That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given, by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper published in said county of Racine.

Dated this 9th day of November, A. D. 1894.

By the Court, E. B. BELDEN, County Judge.

Palmer & Gittings, attorneys.

What Can't Pull Out?

Why the

Lion could not

Bow on the Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases, made by the Keystone Watch Case Company, Philadelphia. It protects the Watch from the pick-pocket, and prevents it from dropping. Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark.

Sold, without extra charge for this bow (ring), through Watch dealers only.

Lots of watch cases are spoiled in the opening. An opener to obviate this sent free.

COUNTY OFFICERS:

Sheriff—William Beatty.
District Attorney—John W. Owen.
Clerk—John Dixon.
Register of Deeds—P. M. Roberts.
Clerk of Court—Otto Ahrens.
Superintendent of Schools—A. M. Worsley, P. O. Union Grove.
Coroner—J. S. Larson.

TOWN OFFICERS:

Mt. Pleasant
Chairman—John E. Rowlands, P. O. Racine.
Town Clerk—James H. Crane, P. O. Racine.
Treasurer—George Ellatson, P. O. Racine.

Caledonia
Chairman—William C. Smith, Racine.
Town Clerk—Frank Renak, Racine.
Treasurer—O. P. Sands, Tabor.

Yorkville
Chairman—H. Skowes, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Richard Russell, Union Grove.
Treasurer—William D. Bixby, Union Grove.

Raymond
Chairman—C. Scheck, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Benjamin West, Kneeland.
Treasurer—Casper Kell, Kneeland.

Dover
Chairman—John H. Smith, Union Grove.
Town Clerk—Frank Cox, Kansasville.
Treasurer—Robert Hankinson, Kansasville.

Norway
Chairman—O. Hanson, Waterford.
Town Clerk—James English, North Cape.
Treasurer—Even S. Thompson, Wind Lake.

Rochester
Chairman—George H. Blake, Rochester.
Town Clerk—William Bell, Rochester.
Treasurer—A. J. Robertson, Rochester.

Waterford
Chairman—Fred Cooper, Waterford.
Town Clerk—Chris. Berger, Waterford.
Treasurer—Eric Peterson, Waterford.

Burlington
Chairman—A. M. Aldrich, Burlington.
Town Clerk—Edward F. Bakow, Burlington.
Treasurer—Adam Prasch, Burlington.

Village of Burlington
Clerk—G. H. Renschleiu.
Supervisor—H. S. Zimmermann.
Treasurer—August Rauschlein.

Village of Union Grove
Clerk—E. W. Trew.
Supervisor—O. L. Crabb.
Treasurer—W. J. Callender.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

CONSUMPTIVES
Use Parker's Cayenne Pepper. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take no other. 25 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15 cts. Hinderkorns, for Bunions, 15 cts. Hinderwarts, for Warts, 15 cts. All Druggists, or HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labeled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address,
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, N. Y.

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TERESA.

By Captain O. A. CURTIS, U. S. A.

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"Get under cover of those bowlders—quick, men! Put your arms about me, darling, and hold on. I must have mine free to hold my rifle," said Raymer, danger loosening his tongue and in a single word revealing all he had hitherto concealed. Teresa's arms clasped her protector, and her eyes met his with a new light in their depths.

The soldiers had ranged themselves behind a mass of broken sandstone, from which they could command the clump of cedar which concealed the Indians.

"Corporal," said the lieutenant, "you, Hogy and Clary pass your reins to Evans and climb into that cleft and keep up a fire into that brush until those fellows show themselves. The rest of us will reserve our fire until they break."

Three rifles cracked irregularly, and the crash of the bullets among the stones and foliage of the hillsides was soon followed by a thrashing and trampling, and nine mounted Indians and three loose ponies galloped up stream, screening themselves as much as possible in the underbrush.

"Padre, now! They're running! Let them have every barrel!" exclaimed the lieutenant as he and Clampet fired.

"Not at a retreating foe, my son. I fire only in defense," replied the priest.

"An Indian or two less now, father, might make defense unnecessary at some future time," remarked Clampet, half cocking his rifle.

With a few earnest congratulations upon their escape and a muttered "cowardly cur" from the padre, a term which could not be applied to any one of the little group present, the party resumed its march. To the surprise of the lieutenant, Father Gutierrez rode in advance with the soldiers, and for the time being, acting perhaps upon a generous impulse begot of his disgust at Ortega's flight, abandoned the espionage of his niece.

Raymer looked fondly into the eyes of the girl whom he held closely to his breast. All barriers were for the moment forgotten. The despair of a few hours past was now swept away by this tide of unexpected joy brought on by a wave of conflict and storm.

"Did I offend when I called you darling?" he asked.

Teresa did not speak. He read his answer in her eyes and a slight pressure of her arms. He ventured to kiss her unshrinking lips and said:

"You will not marry that poltroon Ortega, Teresa mia?"

A moment's pause, and then the answer:

"Never, if I can avoid it."

"And if I can persuade your parents to allow my suit will you be my wife, dearest?"

Another pause, to Raymer an age. Then came the reply:

"Yes," smothered in a kiss.

"Yes, Philip—say it please," he urged.

"Yes, Philip. But I think you have a difficult task before you. You do not know how prejudiced mamma is against Americans."

"Is she so very terrible, dearest?"

"Not terrible, Philip. She is the dearest and best mamma in the world, but she does dislike Americans, although she made an exception in your case so far as to wish you were a Mexican once."

"When was that, pray?"

"The time you defended me in Santa Fe and Ignacio ran away, dear. She is most opposed to marriages out of her church."

"'All things come to him who waits,' and if you will not marry Ortega nor any one but me the field is open, and I shall try to win."

A pause in the march was now made until the packs of the two mules could be consolidated into one. This was done by distributing a few articles among the riders. The mule gained by this arrangement was turned over to a soldier who had been riding one of the broncbos, and that in turn was saddled with the saddle taken from the dead pony and assigned to the young lady.

Everything arranged, the column moved on and in a short time reached the little village of Canoncito. There they found the people in great excitement, preparing for an expected attack by a large band of Navajoes, reported by the flying Ortega to be coming down the river after having killed or captured all of his party except himself. That youth soon made his appearance, but exhibited no shame for his conduct. He greeted all with earnest congratulations at their escape and expressed much regret that by the breaking of his horse's curbstrap he had lost control of the animal and was carried away from a scene where every impulse of his nature prompted him to remain. No one replied to his remarks.

The remaining six miles to Jemez were soon passed over, and at nightfall the travelers arrived at the house of Padre Gutierrez. The priest had resumed his watchful oversight of Dona Teresa at Canoncito, and from that time until the lieutenant left for the valleys, two days later, gave him no opportunity to converse with her. When the time came for his departure, Raymer asked permission to see her for a moment in the presence of her uncle, but the priest replied, with a kindly smile:

"I cannot permit it, my brave friend. Mischief enough has already been done—more, I fear, than can be repaired in many days. If you were a son of the Catholic church, your gallantry and devotion and Ignacio's cowardice on the Jemez might overcome my sister's antipathy to los Americanos, but besides being a gringo, my gallant son, you are a heretic, and she will hardly consent to the marriage of her daughter with one who is not of our faith."

"And do you share in her objection to me?" asked the disappointed soldier.

"Ah, my brave boy, no one admires your courage, your honesty and noble traits of character more than I, who have so often been your companion in the valleys and elsewhere. No woman could have a better husband, but I am a priest of the church. Such a union requires a dispensation, which I have no power to grant."

"Goodby, father. I will speak you fair. I shall marry Teresa if I can, and she will not refuse if opportunity offers. Come and see me. I shall expect you for Ramon before long."

"I will come for him in due time," replied the priest. "Goodby, Philip, my son. Vaya Vd. con Dios."

Returning to camp, Raymer's first act upon entering his cabin was to examine the little missal, that he might learn what Teresa had penciled on the flyleaf. He found the words: "To my friend in time of need. From Teresa Inez Valencia."

CHAPTER VIII.

With spring came news of the cessation of Indian hostilities. The last band of Navajoes had surrendered and been gathered to the reservation on the Rio Pecos. There being no further use for the camp at Los Valles Grandes, Lieutenant Raymer, the first week in June, received orders to return to Santa Fe and resume duty at Fort Marcy. Accordingly one evening of that month the company marched into the parade and took up its old quarters. Raymer was greeted cordially by his friends and congratulated upon his success as an Indian campaigner. He returned to his former employment, falling rapidly into the military and social life of the territorial capital.

Not long after his return he was detailed as officer of the day and found himself again standing by the sundial, awaiting the details for guard duty. Presently the inspiring notes of the band burst upon his ear, and he turned to witness its approach and handsome bearing and precision of movement. As he did so his glance fell upon the window at which he had first seen Dona Teresa. No one stood there now.

Following the movement of the band, he gradually turned his back upon the palace and stood witnessing the arrival and alignment of the detachments. A light tapping attracted him, and turning again to the window he saw the object of his thoughts, her eyes beaming with joyful recognition. He could no more than bow ere the officer whom he was to relieve summoned him to the reviewing point.

The ceremony ended and the old guard relieved, Raymer started for his quarters. In the center of the parade he met the Mexican boy, Ramon Vaca.

"Ah, Ramon, here you are and well as ever!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, Senor Teniente. I am as well as before I was shot, thanks to Senor Mason. I am on my way to the hospital to see him."

"He has had a piece of good fortune since returning to the fort and is now hospital steward," said Raymer.

"I heard of his appointment yesterday, and he told me he means to be a doctor some day."

"Yes, a medical college will have him on its roll when his enlistment is out. But what brings you to Santa Fe, Ramon?"

"I am at the San Miguel school. Senor Valencia says I am to be his boy, and that I must have an education."

"For your brave conduct in the valley?"

"He is pleased to say so."

"Where are the Valencias, Ramon?"

"Here in Santa Fe."

"Have they been long in the city?"

"A fortnight. But they go tomorrow, and as my school is out I go too."

The lieutenant perceived an opportunity which must not be missed. He felt sure of aid from the boy and determined to avail himself of it.

"Call at my room, Ramon, when you return—first door on the left of right hallway."

"Yes; I will be back soon."

The boy went on, and the officer entered his quarters, determined to seek an interview with Teresa. A few moments later he had prepared the following note:

"I have just met the Chevalier Ramon, and he tells me that you are to leave in the morning. Is it not possible for you to meet me this evening? You know I have heard nothing from you since January! I intend this afternoon to make a formal call at the palace, and if I do not find you in the parlors shall ask permission to see you. If refused, I trust you will be able to manage it. I regret being obliged to counsel this, but there may be no other way."

The ink had scarcely dried when the boy returned.

"Now, Ramon," began the lieutenant, "I want you to take this letter to Dona Teresa. Are you willing?"

"Yes, sir, I will take it," was the unhesitating response.

"Thank you, Ramon. I expected you would, and, remember, deliver it to no one but Dona Teresa. I shall be about the garrison or plaza all day, so if there is any reply you can easily find me."

"Yes, sir; I will report to you whether there is a reply or not."

Ramon departed, and the young officer passed the day until midafternoon somewhat anxiously. At 3 o'clock he went to the palace and sent his card to the ladies. A servant showed him into the parlors, and presently the governor's wife and Senora Valencia entered, greeting him kindly. The latter paid him many compliments and thanked him for the aid he had rendered her daughter on several recent occasions. Evidently she was grateful and desired him to know it.

Emboldened by her kindness, Raymer asked if he might see his former guest. The mother regretted that it would be impossible. Teresa was busy with dressmakers and milliners, preparing for her marriage, which was soon to take place. As they purposed leaving Santa Fe on the morrow, the time could not be spared, and she begged he would excuse her.

Raymer thought he discovered under this reserve a genuine sympathy for him which it was difficult for la senora to hold in check. Still he did not feel encouraged to plead his cause, and at the close of a general discussion of commonplaces left, much disheartened.

Arrived at the post, he found Ramon sitting on the veranda, with a note for him. Requesting the boy to wait, he entered his sitting room, broke the seal and read as follows:

AT THE PALACE.

DEAR PHILIP—I will meet you at 9 in the representatives' chamber. You will find Ramon awaiting you on the portal at the outer entrance.

TERESA.

The lieutenant rejoined the boy on the veranda and asked him if he understood the arrangement for this evening.

"Yes, sir, in the hall of the representatives, at 9 o'clock," was the reply.

"Then please tell your mistress that, being officer of the day, I must visit the guard at that hour and cannot come until a little later."

"I will tell her, sir, and I will be waiting for you."

The boy went away, leaving Raymer to read and reread Teresa's note and long for the slow hours to pass away.

Promptly upon the close of his duties at tattoo Raymer repaired to the entrance mentioned in Teresa's note and found Ramon awaiting him. The two hastened to the legislative chamber, and the lieutenant passed in. By the dim light of a candle he saw his beloved dimly revealed in the darkness beyond. It was a fond meeting, and for some time the conversation dwelt upon their strange adventures and life in the valley and that sweet moment when he lifted her from her dying horse and told his love, but it finally reached present interests.

"Is it possible you have consented to marry Ortega?" Raymer asked.

"I have never consented at any time before or since I met you, Philip. You have no idea of the pressure brought to bear upon me by my relatives. I am forced to appear to consent."

"When is the marriage appointed to take place?"

"In two months, and I fear it will take place unless"——

"Unless you marry me sooner," interrupted Philip. "And you will marry me, Teresa, if I can make the opportunity?"

"How is it possible?" asked the girl.

"Of course, dearest, you know I would not advise such a step if it were possible to do otherwise, but it seems that if we do not marry without your parents' consent we shall not marry at all. Leaving me altogether out of the question, even supposing you had never met me, it is not possible that marriage with that—that"——

"Call him Ortega," sadly laughed Teresa.

"Very well. The name is synonymous with many unmanly traits in my mind. It is not possible that marriage with Ortega can bring happiness. Your mother should be able to see that he possesses no qualities to inspire an educated and accomplished woman's love. Wealth is his only recommendation. But you asked how is our marriage possible. That is a serious question. If we were in the states, it would be possible in several ways. Any clergyman not of your church would perform the ceremony if we could satisfy him we were of age, or, a clergyman lacking, a justice could always be found. But here all the clergy are of the Latin church, and not one of them, knowing you to be a Valencia, could be induced at any price to unite us without the consent of your parents. Nor is my hope of securing the services of an alcalde strong."

"And I go tomorrow, Philip."

"Yes, dear one, there seems to be no present way to oppose the fates. Even were you to consent it would be impossible for me to leave my duty and elope, after the good old way of desperate lovers, for there is no convenient Gretna Green in the territory. Do you think Albuquerque would afford better opportunities?"

"Can you go there?" asked Teresa eagerly.

"The chief quartermaster asked me today if I would like to go to Albuquerque to temporarily relieve a lieutenant who must come to Santa Fe for a short time—exchange duties, you know. The detail can be secured if I desire it."

"Then go," said Teresa. "If you are there, something may happen to prevent this union mamma is so set upon, and which will be so unfortunate for me. Of course, Philip, I consent to unusual means only in case all others fail. I loathe the thought of deceiving dear mamma, but to be Ignacio's wife will be an unbearable misfortune."

"And your father?"

"I do not understand papa. He never says a word in favor of Ignacio, and he frequently speaks in praise of you—more often than mamma thinks prudent. I believe he will welcome you cordially if you succeed. You are a hero in his eyes. But papa will do nothing harsh. I would enter a convent before I would become Ignacio's wife."

There came a knock at the door, and Teresa went to open it.

"They are inquiring for you, Dona Teresa. You must go," said Ramon from the hallway.

"Goodby, then, Philip, until we meet in Albuquerque."

"Goodby, darling. 'Where there is a will there is a way,' and where there are two wills there must be a prompt way. Let us hope it will be soon."

A lingering embrace, a half dozen kisses, and she was gone. Raymer waited until he learned from Ramon that Dona Teresa had reached the parlors, and that no suspicion had been aroused by her absence. Then he passed quickly into the street.

It was 10 o'clock. The chief quartermaster would be at his room playing whist with the paymaster, the surgeon and the surveyor general. Raymer went around and told him he would accept the detail to Albuquerque. Being assured that the order would be issued in the morning, and that he could leave for that town in a few days, he returned to the post. Next morning at guard mounting he contrived to meet Ramon and sent a note to Teresa informing her that he would be in Albuquerque within six days.

The end of the week found Raymer settled in the office of the depot quartermaster at Albuquerque, with a prospect of remaining a month at least. He took an early opportunity to call upon Senor Valencia, by whom he was cordially welcomed and promptly invited to dinner. No ladies were at the table.

A week passed, during which time Raymer saw nothing of Dona Teresa or her mother. Inquiry for Ramon Vaca, whom he hoped to make available as messenger, elicited the information that the day after the lieutenant called upon Senor Valencia the boy had been sent to a distant rancho of the family's. Evidently la senora intended he should have no friends in town to assist him in communicating with her daughter.

Philip spent hours in contriving methods for obtaining an interview with Teresa, only to abandon them as impracticable. On the Sunday after his arrival he lingered near the church and saw the family go to and from morning service, but no sign of recognition came to him. Monday evening he strolled into a hotel and stood looking over a game of cards in which Senor Valencia appeared to be interested. As Raymer watched the varying fortunes of the play a sudden plan occurred to him. He approached the Mexican gentleman and said:

"Senor Valencia, can I make use of your library this evening to look up a reference?"

"Certainly, Mr. Raymer. Here is the key. Let yourself in and stay as long as you please."

The lieutenant started at once for the Valencia residence that stood on the eastern outskirts of the town. It was built in the usual style of Mexican dwellings—a one story adobe house, with an interior court, open to the sky and surrounded by a continuous veranda. The outside was plain and gloomy, with few windows, and with one large entrance, through which a coach could be driven into the court. This court was planted with trees, vines and flowers about a central pool, and the doors and windows opening upon it disclosed beautiful interiors.

The library, however, formed no part of the original building. It was a separate edifice, built against its southern wall as the left of the entrance and somewhat retired from the line of the house front, no door connecting it with the main building. A veranda and a well grassed lawn, inclosed by paling, stretched along its front.

Raymer opened the gate, crossed the lawn and stopped an instant to survey the dark walls before him, then stepped upon the veranda, unlocked the door and entered. He was not unacquainted with the room, having been there with Senor Valencia several times during his previous visits to Albuquerque. He therefore encountered no difficulty in obtaining and lighting a lamp. The room was about 25 feet square and well lined with bookshelves. Several choice paintings adorned the walls. A bust of Apollo, a small statue of Psyche, a couple of bronzes, a few specimens of Pueblo pottery were gracefully disposed here and there. A stepladder, lounges, chairs, tables and a desk, resting upon a fine carpet, made a handsomely furnished library.

On the side next the residence, about four feet above the floor, Raymer noticed a square aperture, now closed by a panel. Above the casing was a rod, upon which hung, by heavy gilt rings, two blue silk curtains. A large skylight in the flat roof lighted the apartment. The ample shelves were loaded with books in many languages, chiefly Spanish and English. Some of them were rare and old, quaint and rich in binding.

Raymer selected a volume and sat down at a table, pretending to read. His thoughts, however, were not confined to the page. They were dwelling upon the all absorbing subject that had occupied them since Christmas at Los Valles Grandes. He was again planning means for accomplishing the purpose which had brought him to this town. During the past few days he had cultivated the acquaintance of the half dozen alcaldes in the place, with the hope that one among them might be induced to perform the marriage service for himself and Teresa.

While reviewing his experience with the alcaldes Raymer heard the voices of women on the other side of the panel. He could not distinguish their words, but he recognized the tones of Mrs. Valencia and her daughter. The latter seemed to be tearfully pleading and the other earnestly persuading. Silence followed, to be succeeded by a rush of preliminary notes over the keys of a fine piano, which settled into a nocturne of Chopin, which in turn ran into a plaintive and sobbing Spanish melody. The music ceased, and all was still.

The lieutenant bowed his head upon the book before him and dropped into a gloomy reverie over the almost hopeless outlook. He was aroused and brought back to the present by a click at the gate. A step came up the walk, the door opened, and Senor Valencia entered. He greeted the young officer cordially, and the two were soon engaged in earnest conversation, which lasted until a late hour.

The following night about the same routine was repeated. On the two succeeding nights the merchant came much later, but on Saturday night he proposed accompanying the lieutenant. They walked slowly across the plaza and up the street leading to the Valencia home, engrossed in a discussion of an archæological dispute as to the route pursued by Cabeza de Vaca in his journey across the plains from the gulf coast in 1535-6 to Compostella on the Pacific.

Senor Valencia had recently received a treatise from an eastern scholar who made a claim for a more southern route than the one usually accepted.

As the gentlemen neared the house Raymer noticed a ray of light piercing the darkness from the keyhole of the library door and was presently surprised to see his companion open the door without first using his key, precisely as though he expected to find it unfastened. Throwing the door open, he stepped aside to allow his guest to precede him. The lieutenant crossed the threshold and was astonished to find Teresa sitting at a table with a book before her. She raised her eyes, and seeing who had come in rose and came forward with extended hand. The whole occurrence was so out of the recognized order of New Mexican usage, so much like what might occur at his own home, that the lieutenant had to exercise some personal restraint in order to exhibit no surprise.

"I have brought Mr. Raymer, my dear, to show him the book you are examining," said Senor Valencia.

"I have just been comparing it with our other authorities," observed Teresa. "I am not ready to believe that Vaca passed into Mexico through northern Texas. There is no evidence that a traveled route ever led in that direction, while the generally accepted northern one had existed for centuries and is still used, a natural highway."

"Yes, and there are many other slight but excellent evidences that the argument is faulty. Vaca mentions eating a flour made of pine nuts. I will find his journal, Mr. Raymer. Take a seat by the table."

Raymer seated himself beside Teresa, and her father went to a farther corner for the journal.

"Tell me, Teresa," he said in a whisper, "what does this mean?"

"I do not know, Philip. Mamma went to the rancho yesterday to be gone until tomorrow, and papa asked me to meet him here this evening to examine this book."

Senor Valencia returned with a parchment covered volume and opened to a page from which he read:

"There are in that country small pine trees, and the seeds of them are like small eggs. While green they are beaten and made into balls, and thus eaten. If dry, they are pounded and consumed in the form of flour.' As the piñon does not grow in Texas, I feel convinced that Vaca passed through New Mexico."

This subject, requiring repeated references to the library shelves, formed the chief topic of conversation throughout the evening and was the means of showing Philip the strong bond of sympathy existing between father and daughter and something of the literary accomplishments of the beautiful girl. After a pleasant evening he left for his quarters, convinced that the Mexican father did not entertain the same objections to his suit as did the Mexican mother.

The following evening Raymer again went to the library, this time alone. Senora Valencia had returned, and her voice and Teresa's could be heard through the panel in the adjoining room. After a time the conversation ceased, and the piano struck up a soft prelude that soon dropped into an accompaniment to a crooning voice. At the close of the song he heard a grating at the aperture in the wall, and looking in that direction saw two dainty hands separate the curtains, disclosing the face of Teresa beyond.

"Hush!" said she. "I have but a few moments. Papa, mamma, Aunt Brigida and Father Gonzales are playing malilla in the sala. I knew you came here evenings from the first, for papa told me."

"Your father told you? Do you know, dear, I'm inclined since last night to believe he is hoping I'll carry you off? He knows now that I am in the library, and that you are in your music room, with only a movable panel between."

"I cannot understand it, Philip. He did not tell me not to tell mamma of our meeting last night, but I know he could not have expected me to, and he has said nothing himself."

"It is certainly odd," said Raymer. "He has drawn off the domestic and ecclesiastic cats tonight and left the mouse to her own devices."

"Have you any plans, Philip?"

"Plans! Little else but plans. The difficulty is to carry them out. Can you leave the house Tuesday evening?"

"Yes; I can come into the library through this window."

"Then at 9 o'clock Tuesday evening we will meet here and go to the house of Mateo Vicentio, an alcalde. He has promised to perform the marriage service for us. I could not make an appointment for Monday. He is to be away."

"Does he know who is to be the—the"——

"Bride, dearest? No; I have not told him. Dress plainly and wear a veil. Perhaps it will not be necessary to give your name until the rite is completed."

"Sh-h-h! Somebody is calling," and the panel slid back.

Philip Raymer closed the curtains, resumed his seat and listened. Hearing no further sounds, he passed out, locked the door and repaired to his quarters.

Sunday the lieutenant saw the Alcalde Vicentio and secured a positive promise that he would perform the marriage ceremony between him and a Mexicana for a liberal fee and ask no questions. He said it would be necessary to know the girl's name in order to register and give a certificate, but that it need not be given until the end of the ceremony. Raymer assured him that the name would be given in full at the proper time. Satisfied that the alcalde would not fail him, he returned to the plaza, spending the evening with friends at the fonda.

Monday evening Philip reported what he had done to Teresa. It was arranged that they should meet in the library at half past 8 the following evening, go to the alcalde's, and after the marriage return home. Afterward, when pressed to set a day for the union with Ignacio, she was to declare herself the wife of Philip and show the certificate as evidence.

Tuesday came at last, and the young officer managed to worry through the day's duties until evening. After supper he walked along the barren, cactus bordered highway beyond the town, endeavoring to shorten the hours until the time appointed. Turning to retrace his steps, he had walked but a short distance when he heard the rapid galloping of a horse behind him, and presently the silver bespangled Ortega dashed past, evidently on his way to the Valencia mansion. "Bueno noche!" shouted the Mexican and disappeared around a turn.

Ten minutes before the time appointed Raymer entered the library. The moment which was to give him the treasure he had coveted for the past two years he felt was near at hand. The manner of securing it was not what he would have preferred, but there had been no other way. Teresa had said in their last interview that, her happiness and his being at stake and being of lawful age, she would not hesitate to take the step he urged; that it was herself and not her dear mother who was chiefly interested in the bestowal of her hand.

Half past 8 arrived and went by, and the silken curtains had not opened. Raymer began to fear the arrival of Ortega had confused his plans, and that Teresa would find it impossible to keep her appointment. He held his watch in his hand and saw the time creep slowly along to three-quarters past 8. He began walking nervously back and forward, gradually yielding to a feeling of despondency.

Within the house, in the sala, Teresa and Ortega were standing in a curtained recess before a window which looked into the plaeita. The young man was urging with all the eloquence of love and passion an early day for their union. Teresa responded by saying that she could not give him a promise that evening or name the day. Senora Valencia, Aunt Brigida and Senor Valencia looked on from other parts of the room, the two first impatiently and the last indifferently.

Teresa glanced at a clock on the mantel and picked a flower to pieces as she answered the pleading lover's arguments chiefly in monosyllables. At last she said decisively:

"No, Ignacio, I cannot answer you otherwise tonight. Come tomorrow evening, and I will reply. Give me one more day to consider your request. I will give you a definite answer tomorrow."

"Yes, carida, I will wait if you desire it."

Teresa thanked him and walked across the room to her father, who sat by the grate looking into the fire. Stooping beside him and placing an arm about his shoulders, she whispered, "Papa, dear."

"Yes, darling."

"I have met Philip Raymer in the library at other times besides the evening when you were present."

"I suspected it, dona mia."

"Oh, you dear papa," leaning forward to look into his eyes and kissing him rapturously. "And I am going to meet him there now."

"Yes, dear."

"You will not allow any one to think I am not in my room?"

"You shall not be disturbed, but do not stay too long. I will tell Ignacio to call on Father Gonzales as he rides through town and send him up for a game of malilla."

Teresa was half inclined to tell her father all, but refrained, and kissing him again she left the room.

In the library a half desperate young officer was crushing his hat upon his head, with a gesture of despair, when the panel moved aside and Teresa, wrapped in a black reboso, appeared between the curtains. Raymer lifted her to the floor and held her in his arms while she explained the cause of her delay. But she said nothing of her father's knowledge of her visits to the library.

"Keep up your courage, darling," said Philip as he turned to lock the door after they had passed out. "Everything will turn out as we desire."

"It must, Philip, or I can never forgive myself for so deceiving mamma, but the alternative awaiting our failure to marry emboldens me to take this step. Are you sure you esteem me as much for doing this?"

"If it were possible, I esteem you the more, dearest, for I know what it is costing you."

"I am sure papa will forgive us. He has recently developed an extraordinary taste for mamma's favorite game, malilla, and is playing tonight with the others, as if purposely affording us this opportunity."

"Perhaps he is. Let us hope to be soon forgiven by both your father and mother."

The young couple hurried through the unlighted streets which bordered the plaza, for they feared to cross it lest they should be recognized by some of the numerous passers. They had nearly skirted the square when a huge dog sprung from a narrow alley and seized the skirt of Dona Teresa's dress. A vigorous cut and thrust from a foil like iron cane in the hands of the lieutenant sent the beast howling with pain to his kennel.

"Has he bitten you, dearest?" asked Philip as he sustained the trembling girl with his left arm.

"No. Only frightened me and torn my gown," was the reply.

"What a contrast between the natures of that useless mouser and the gentle and intelligent Victoriana."

"They are excellent representatives of extreme types in canine life certainly."

"I wonder why I have not mentioned Vic before," continued Teresa. "I did not mention her when I met you in Santa Fe, nor since you came here until now."

"It is singular certainly, for you as well as I have good reason to remember her with gratitude. We would not be here but for the service she rendered us."

"I do not forget it. I often think of her and that Rocu Grande experience. I sometimes dream of it, living through various desperate and cruel struggles with the Indians, but always, when all hope has fled and death seems inevitable, dear little Vic appears with the soldiers and rescues me. Why did you not bring her to Albuquerque?"

"She was absent with a hunting party," replied Raymer. "I received a letter from Mr. Reed two days ago saying he would send her down by Judge Benedict, who is soon to hold court here."

The lovers had now turned the second corner of the plaza, and threading a series of crooked and narrow streets on the side opposite the Valencia mansion reached the house of the alcalde. The lieutenant knocked, steps were heard within, the door opened, and Mateo Vicentio, light in hand, stood before them.

"Enter, Senor Teniente," said the alcalde, and Philip and his companion passed into the house. As they came into the brighter light of the interior Mateo looked with perplexed brows at the closely veiled lady. Something in her bearing, the texture and fit of her plain garments, awakened a suspicion that she was no ordinary person. He moved about, trying to obtain a plainer view of her features, until Raymer grew impatient.

"Well, we are here, Senor Alcalde," said he. "Where are your witnesses?"

"In the next room," was the reply.

"Then call them and go on with the marriage."

"I must first see the face of the lady."

"But you assured me that it would not be necessary until after the ceremony."

"Si, senor, if the senorita be a common person, but something in her manner convinces me that I ought to see her. I do not wish to get into trouble with Los Ricos."

"Marry us as you promised, and I will double the fee offered you."

"Ah, senor, you double my fears that something is wrong."

"You shall have three times the amount if you will only proceed at once."

"Si, senor, I will proceed, but I must first see the face of the lady."

Before Raymer could interpose or say anything further Teresa dropped the reboso upon her shoulders and pulled the veil from her face.

"Dona Teresa Inez Valencia!" exclaimed the astonished alcalde. "Vallame Dios, what an escape! No, Senor Teniente, I can have nothing to do with this."

The lieutenant attempted no remonstrance, but taking Teresa's hand he hurried her into the street.

"Let us try another justice, darling. It will do no harm, if no good, and we must hasten"—looking backward—"for Vicentio has started on a run in the direction of your home."

"It will be of no use, Philip. The alcaldes are all alike," replied the girl in a hopeless tone. "But I will go."

They moved quickly away, hand in hand, and soon came to the house of a second alcalde. He had gone to bed, and no amount of knocking could elicit any other response than: "Go away! Go away! Come again in the morning."

Again the unhappy lovers hastened along the dark and narrow streets and rapped at the door of a justice of the peace in a remote part of the town. A woman's voice responded that he was out and would not be back before morning. And so the last hope had fled.

With arms wound about each other's waists, as if in protest against the coming separation, which seemed inevitable, they silently took the direction of the plaza. The girl's form trembled in the embrace of the young man in the effort to suppress her emotion, and he had no consolation to offer. Their case seemed hopeless.

"My darling girl," said the despairing lover when they reached the border of the square, "we have failed."

"Philip, Philip, how can I"——

"Dona, darling, it may turn out all right yet if you do not yield a consent to the union with Ortega. Tomorrow I will appeal to your father. From what you have told me and what I have observed I think he will not strongly oppose our attachment. But should everything turn out for the worst I shall always be grateful to you for the boon of your love and the unvarying trust you have reposed in me. I shall always—ah, see! Lights are approaching from your house: the alcalde has made his report, and some persons are coming this way."

"Let us not attempt to avoid them," replied Teresa. "They may do what they please. Kiss me, dear, perhaps for the last time."

As Philip bent and bestowed a kiss upon the trembling, upturned lips of his beautiful companion a ringing and familiar bark broke upon his ear, and turning in its direction he saw by the light from a neighboring window the figure of a dog flash from out the darkness and begin leaping about him in an ecstasy of delight. Before he could answer this sudden greeting with a caress the wild creature was leaping upon Teresa, and the girl had taken the dog in her arms, and stooping low was holding it to her breast and nestling her cheek between the silky ears.

"Oh, Vicky, dear," said she, "you who helped us before in our sore distress, you can do nothing for us now."

"My God, Teresa, she can!" exclaimed Philip as a sudden conviction swept over him. "She came here with Judge Benedict, an American judge and my friend! Let her loose, dearest. Here, Vic, come here! Take this," handing her his memorandum pad. "Go to the judge—to the judge—go! Now, darling, let us follow."

The setter, having taken the pad in her mouth, dropped all further demonstrations of delight and started along a street in the direction from which she had appeared, occasionally pausing for her friends to come up, and presently halted before a house a few rods from the plaza.

Judge Benedict was the chief justice of the United States court for the territory of New Mexico. He was a man of great ability, strong in his attachments and prejudices, violent in his passions and earnest in his convictions. In stature he was above 6 feet, of fine figure and handsome countenance.

When the lieutenant and Dona Teresa reached the door of the judge's lodgings, no light shone from the windows, and it was evident that his honor, if within, had gone to bed. Raymer showered a succession of knocks upon the panels, to which Vic lent the aid of some lively scratching. Presently a deep voice called: "What is it? Who's there?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bad For Baby.

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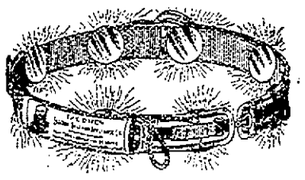

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

The Pronounced Republican Gains.

The official returns of the November election increases the relative proportion of gains and losses, the gain for Republican being more pronounced and the losses for the Democrats more apparent. The Philadelphia Press is at some trouble to make out a percentage table which is of decided interest. It says:

"Twenty-four states, or more than half have reported, and they tell almost one uniform story. The vote as compiled shows the following Republican gains and Democratic losses and the percentage of each, the comparison being made with the vote of 1892:

	Rep. gain.	Per cent.	Dem. loss	Per cent.
New York	64,162	11	200,064	15
New Jersey	7,755	5	55,297	32
Connecticut	6,962	9	16,888	19½
Massachusetts	113,507	6	52,883	30
New Hampshire	948	2	8,057	19
Pennsylvania	38,700	11	119,800	27
Ohio	8,801	2	127,133	34
Indiana	17,170	7	21,085	10
Illinois	58,598	15	103,801	25
Wisconsin	25,474	15	37,503	20
Minnesota	25,208	20	47,000	50
Maryland	3,982	6½	9,611	9
Delaware	1,863	10	*68	..
Virginia	‡24,970	21	50,625	30
West Virginia	5,515	7	8,291	10
Kentucky	13,551	10	18,762	11
Missouri	2,785	..	41,851	16
Kansas	†8,612	6	‡14,864	25
Nebraska	7,410	9	*‡15,559	19
Alabama	‡11,898	..	27,273	20
Mississippi	‡2,047	20	19,874	31
Louisiana	11,464	45	9,657	12
South Dakota	4,407	13	†1,347	15
South Carolina	3,701	27	15,646	30

*Gain. †Loss. ‡Populist.

Here is a total Republican gain in these twenty-four states of 340,436 and a Democratic loss in Kansas and Nebraska is included as Democratic loss, as the Populist party in both those states has absorbed nearly all the Democratic party. The falling off of almost 1,000,000 in the Democratic vote in two years in a little over half the states entitles this election to be known as a Democratic slump. In all the states the Democratic loss will probably reach 1,500,000 and the Republican gain will be over 500,000.

So much for an attempt to fasten free trade on the country, for making a humiliating surrender of American rights abroad, and for making the most ludicrous exhibition of incompetency in the presidency and in congress that this country ever saw. It was a deserved rebuke from an indignant people."

The Democratic search light has been lit up with the hope of discovering some harmony and consistency of purpose. So far it has all been in vain and the situation promises to remain so.

The Amoeba.

All the bacteria, the microbes, the amoeba of small-pox, the comma of cholera, and all the rest of the tribe that prey on the human, are being hunted to their holes. New discoveries are almost daily announced in the domains of science and medicine, and the average citizen is in no wise surprised in these days at any thing he may hear.

Thus it is now found that butter after it has been served up to the table is not at all sterile or barren as it were of queer organisms, but is liable and may contain according to some Swiss and Italian experts in bacteriologists pathogenic organisms. This as might be supposed, came as a great shock to the millions who have always supposed and with good reason, it was otherwise.

But as it may be with butter, and it may be observed that in future greedy people will not butter both sides, there has never been any doubt but what all food products that had been passed through heat either by boiling or baking, was entirely bacteria proof. But now this is even denied and there seems no escape anywhere. There are two London physicians who have been investigating into this matter, and these two men announce the horrifying discovery that "bread is not sterilized by baking and may be the staff of death as well as the staff of life. These doctors made cultivations from sixty-two loaves of bread from various bake-houses in London. Some one of the thirteen kinds of bacteria were found alive in all these loaves. They therefore conclude: 'We see no particular reason why the origin of many mysterious septic invasions of the human body may not eventually be traced to the agency of bread. A generation ago milk was not suspected of being the means of spreading disease, and a similar observation applies to water. At any rate the subject seems to us to be well worthy the attention of all who are interested in the scientific developments of preventive medicine, on less than in the protection of the public that consumes the bread.' No scientific remedy is suggested by the writers except that bake-houses and bakers should be kept clean, and that the whole process of bread-making be placed under sanitary control."

The Carlisle banking plan is a thinly veiled scheme to foist a wild cat state bank currency on the people. No provision is made to control their currency, only that of national banks. Down with the scheme.

The Baltimore plan and the Carlisle currency plan have been submitted to the banking committee of the house. Now who will submit a plan for the people.

The Associated Press thrives despite the discouragements of its would-be rival. It is the best news service by all odds in the country.

President Cleveland declares officially that his country has no call whatever to interfere in the Armenian massacre matter.

That Report.

The strike commision report made upon the order of President Cleveland has not seemed to have been cordially endorsed by anybody. If the labor unions were coddled on one hand, they were made down cast on the other. It was not a report that will stand the test of time, and not a report that will likely be referred to by any of those concerned in the struggle for supremacy last summer. Harper's Weekly is specially exercised over this strike report and says: "It is needless to follow the reasoning of the commissioners on other subjects. The principles silently assumed by them throughout the report are the negatives of all those on which civilized society has hitherto rested. Economics, in their minds, are not science, but sentiment. Law, to them, is not the permanent definition and enforcement of rights, but an antiquated mass of traditions, to be brushed aside or remolded by a temporary and apparent expediency. The society to which they look is not the christian and industrial civilization which embodies all that history has achieved for man, which reverences the moral law, and applies it by guarding vested rights as sacred, but is a vague dream of a socialistic community, in which every man has an undefined claim upon the property and labor of every other. These principles, we firmly believe need but to be disentangled from the specious disguises of irrelevant facts and plausible thought which fill this report, to be rejected by the strong sense of the American people. If the commission is a body of statesmen, their statesmanship is revolutionary. But they stand too nearly alone among our public men to form a danger signal. The nation is not yet ready to give up all its standards of morality and law."

The American people last November gave an exhibition of what they can do when they feel inclined; and as in political so will it be in other fields whenever necessary. The railroads as well as unions are amenable to the people and the people rule the whole business. Harper's Weekly need not be concerned, nor any of the others because the procedings of the strike commission do not appear to be satisfactory. Perhaps not, in some respects, but the plain everyday people will attend to these matters. Law and order must prevail in this country, and monopolies and combines and trusts will be made to realize that so too must they obey the laws.

No State Banking Currency.

Under no circumstances will the American people consent to go back to a state bank currency no matter how gilded the pill. It is a bad financial policy no matter who recommended it. The administrative money policy as outlined by the executive, the comptroller and the secretary of the treasury is bad, fatally defective. They are proved to give much more to the banks than the bankers themselves asked for at Baltimore, and the provisions explained at some length for the safety of the note holders, can not compare in point of safety to the safety now absolutely guaranteed by the present law.

It would be vastly better if, while the government is guarding the safety of the bank notes, the same banking institutions should be also under strict state control and provisions made for the safety of depositors well as note holders. The substitutes now proposed for the national bank currency and government greenbacks, silver notes, Sherman 1890 notes, gold notes, etc., do not promise anything like the present assured soundness.

If it be true that the government should not go into the banking business, it is equally true that banks have no business making the money of the country. The constitution distinctly says gold and silver coin so to speak shall be only emitted by the government. It follows that if the government in pursuance of the requirements of the laws of the country, which says nothing but coin shall be legal tender, shall emit bills payable in coin on demand, and shall at all times hold sufficient coin to redeem its paper currency, it will be fulfilling the law and the functions required, that of supplying the people with legal tender money.

Let the government alone issue the paper currency and issue it to the several banks as required and let the banks buy the government currency just as other people buy their commodities. It would be just as well, if but one government form of notes were issued and all others retired. Certainly the country now has a multiplicity of different kinds of paper money, styles and sizes.

They do things queer in Illinois. In that state people can be regularly imprisoned for debt, for the crime of owing money they are unable to pay, and in that state no protection exists for people whatever who unfortunately fall in need or in trouble. Says a writer in a Chicago paper, to the Editor:—Allow me to call attention to a very serious defect in the chattel mortgage law of this state. Under the law a mortgage can take the mortgaged property and sell it without giving one hours' notice to the mortgagee or even making a demand for the money when due. One chattel mortgage shark told me that he had sat in his office and given a bill of sale and sent an express man to take the stuff, and the parties never knew of the goods or where they went to, and that they could not do a thing but kick and he did not care for that, because he was used to it, and he had a girl at the desk in the front room, and they never got past her to see him, and finally would drop it all. In regard to judicial sales of any kind, a notice of at least ten days must be given before sale can be made of personal property, and the debtor can make payment at any time before property is actually sold and thereby redeem and save his property. Real estate must be advertised at least thirty days, and within fifteen months after the sale redemption may be made, with lawful interest." The labor organizations never touch such wrongs as these. Why don't they?

Settlers will soon under a supreme court decision sue the Portage Canal company for damages.

It is pleasing to note that Prince Hohenlohe of Germany has declared his policy.

The town of Phillips destroyed by fire not long since is being rapidly rebuilt.

South Carolina's eccentric governor has been elected a United States senator.

The Carlisle plan is to revive state bank currency with a minimum security.

The Federation of Labor declare for free coinage.

No Snap Action.

For the sake of argument admitting the greenbacks which reach $346,000,000 in volume, was a forced loan necessitated during the war, and also that the supreme court decision making them a legal tender and untaxable justified by war necessities, it does not follow at all that this whole financial problem is to be settled in a few days' debate and upon the order of the administration. The practical wiping out of the greenback currency is not a matter to be settled by forced action. Let the country well understand what is to take their place and let congress well consider what they do. As the case now stands, an ill-digested plan is devised that may or not work well, with the strong probabilities that nothing but evil will result. There is nothing in any bill yet proposed that can prevent the wholesale robbery of the people by state bank issues. Banks can be started for plundering purposes and the margins proposed to make their notes good would avail little for protection. If the government constitute itself the general redeemer of all notes issued and relies on the thin margin of a protective tax, it will keep the national treasury busy redeeming broken bank notes.

A financial commission is the thing, and give them not less than a year to thoroughly investigate.

An Unseemly Haste.

The unseemly haste of the Democratic house and administration to pass a financial bill must be startling to the American people. In a debate of a few brief days, our currency system is to be settled and all honest debate and examination of the several phases choked off. The people will strongly resent things being done in this fashion and will indignantly denounce the pirates who at a fell swoop attempt to wipe out the best banking system the country ever had, wipe out the $357,000,000 of United States greenbacks, and restore a state banking system with a very poor and inefficient system of redemption.

The free coinage men are perfectly correct in trying to block the wrecking game, for this is what it is, and every Republican should co-operate. A nation's finances are not to be played with in this arbitrary and unseemly manner. In rebuilding our financial structure the planners and builders need to be very sure of the new foundations.

A Democratic congress having shown its disposition towards the people in the railroad pooling matter and obeyed the demands of the railroads, are not the ones to be trusted in the matter of altering our financial system. The cry with down with the greenbacks seems to be accumulating volume and has been reinforced with the yelling of the New York mugwump press, but the animus of the scheme is the destruction of the present system, the cancellation of all the greenbacks, and the forced rehabilitation of the old state bank currency. It should be understood that the Democratic projects contemplated wedging in national banks, but state banks were to be given full sway. In any case whether so or not, the country is entitled to be allowed a chance to recover from the dreadful hard depression of the last twenty months, before putting in force such measures, destructive as they certainly will be, of destroying the greenbacks and reviving the state bank curency

In may all be that the government should have nothing to do with the banking business, and should issue no money besides gold and silver, but the time is not auspicious, the great danger of another money panic is imminent should the Democratic party continue its currency debate, and take any snap action upon the people. Let the country rest awhile. It surely needs a rest. It needs protection from the further assaults of an imbecile and destructive political organization who have horribly banged it around with free trade, and are now in force, both administration and congress, in banging it some more. The greenbacks should not be destroyed under present conditions, nor in any case should the state banks be allowed to issue currency.

Now that Dr. Parkhurst is being scored by some in his church, it is being asserted the newspapers, had nothing to do with bringing Tammany to grief. The papers for years kept at it, but having no power to secure witnesses and compel them to testify, it remained for the Luxow legislative committee to reveal the amazing extent of the Tammany rascalities and thefts of the public funds. Parkhurst thundered and the press thundered, until the legislature had to do something, but the real work was done by the press as it always is.

One man who endeavored to fill a long felt want and who felt that he had a mission on earth, has come to deep grief. He started a newspaper or went into one, and a late paragraph reads as follows: "In the valedictory of the Newark (N. J.) Morning Times, which recently suspended, Thomas C. Barr, observes that all he has to show for his investment of $200,000 are copies of the first and last issues, which he will preserve as mementoes."

A bill has been introduced to restore the old duty of $10 a head on cattle over one year old. It is necessary. A herd of 50,000 Mexican cattle, many of them diseased, is to be imported into the United States.

The income tax will be collected, as a special appropriation has been made despite all opposition, but why government officials should be exempted is not clear.

The proposition of the administration to retire and cancel all the greenbacks is not meeting with joyous cries from the people.

If the country could have a much needed rest of a couple of years from all currency problems it would be decidedly beneficial.

The new tariff duty on hemp and jute carpets has closed all the jute carpet factories in the country.

It is now thought very probable Mexico and Guatemala will settle their differences peaceably.

A well equipped combine against the Standard oil trust has been formed with a large capital.

Since Dec. 1, $12,702,608 of gold have been withdrawn from the national treasury.

Outrages on Americans in Guatemala are common, but they have to stand it.

The markets have a sort of tired feeling something like the people.

Already so soon there is talk of another bond issue.

Advising the Legislature.

Beyond doubt the incoming legislature will be flooded with advice from well meaning people. But it is evident enough to some observing people that it will be well to exercise some care. The Whitewater Register makes the following pertinent suggestion: "If the legislature which meets in January would get to work at once, instead of waiting from four to six weeks before making a serious start to do business, as is usually the case, the session could easily be reduced to eighty or eighty-five days in length. There is no United States senator to elect this year and no other matter that need make great delay. It is the long, needless getting ready at the beginning which makes the session drag out until late into April. We believe it would be a good measure if only one week were allowed for the general introduction of bills, and that thereafter none should be accepted, except such as might run the gauntlet of a joint committee appointed to pass upon their merit or necessity. As it is now "new business" is practically never cut off, for by one means or another the prohibition is evaded and bills are introduced up to the last week of the session."

The Illinois Senatorship.

There is some fun going on down in Illinois over the senatorial campaign. Amid it all there is a prospect of the people being heard from. But one good thing is already accomplished and that is that overrated and pompous George R. Davis, who posed at the head of the World's Fair, will fail to impress his solemnity upon the legislature. The Chicago Evening Journal in speaking of several names who would fittingly represent the state in the senate says: "It objects to decorating George R. Davis with exposition honors he never deserved and never won. Never did a man have a better opportunity to distinguish himself than Colonel Davis did in the role of director general, and never was a man's smallness more emphasized by temporary and fortuitous elevation.

Chicago and northern Illinois have a right to name Senator Cullom's successor but unless the representatives of Chicago and northern Illinois quit fooling and get together Senator Cullom will pick up the persimmon."

It is evident that in the conviction of Eugene V. Debs, president of the A. R. U., Vice President Howard, Secretary Keliker, Treasurer Rogers and Directors Burns, Elliott, MacVean, Hogan and Goodwin, the report of the presidential strike commission was not allowed any place in the pleadings in behalf of the prisoners. Mr. Debs received a sentence of half a year in jail and the other officials except MacVean whose sentence is suspended, got three months each.

Thus the majesty of the law vindicates itself when a United States court gets jurisdiction. The great railroad strike of the summer of 1894 is now a matter of history, and from this strike one can learn that the peaceable intention of the originators of a strike involving corporations of a public nature, fast give away in the passions evoked, in the contending interests involved, and in the thirst for power and brute force which accompanies all attempts to suppress the rights of other. It evident that any body or number of men, either in numbers or by individuals controlling, who set aside the laws of the land, and by their course provoke force and violence, and in turn, invite force to repel force, must of necessity for the preservation of the common peace and orderly welfare of the community, be compelled to obey and respect the laws. The same measure of reasoning that would justify Mr. Debs and his associates in their course following the declaration of the strike and disregard of court orders, would justify any other body of men in disputing the laws of the country and setting up forms of their own.

Much may be forgiven Governor Waite of Colorado. For after all of his vagaries he is an American citizen, proud of his country and did not hesitate to jump on socialist John Burns who is visiting this country in a fashion that must have made John hump himself. It seems our constitution is not good enough for Mr. Burns and in his brief visit he has learned more than most Americans. He has been assailing our institutions and constitution and the result is the intelligent labor people are getting heartily tired of and ashamed of it all.

The Tammany investigation continues. The revelations of the plundering, bribing robbing, etc., since election even eclipse those made before. Even common captainships brought $15,000, which money went to Tammany officials who bought and sold offices while those paying made it up and much more than made up out of the criminals and law breakers of their city. In brief the Tammany system was to compel crime to pay for protection, from the law, and the people paid the bills all around.

While for some reasons a bankrupt bill is not desirable or deemed advisable, yet the consideration of a bankrupt bill by the present congress seems very appropriate in view of the enormous losses entailed upon the people, and upon the national treasury as well.

Twenty-fourth ward Chicago public school buildings are shown to be in a filthy condition, with bad lights, little air and no drainage. Many more are but in little better condition.

There is no reason why this government should not be represented in the investigation of the awful Armenian massacre.

The Debs sentence was for contempt of court orders and the judge made it the lightest possible, that is all.

The German emperor has received a moral slap from the reichstag and he will have to stand it.

Illinois will take proper action that the grave of Abraham Lincoln be properly taken care of.

The United States will retaliate on Spain if that power maintains the excessive duties of Cuba.

The gold reserve is being depleted fast as the administraiton can prepare new bond issues.

The first of May is fixed by the Federation of Labor for a general eight-hour movement.

The bill excluding anarchists and dangerous aliens should be made stringent.

Congress will, if reports are true, increase the tax on beer a dollar a barrel.

Col. George R. Davis could not make the World's Fair pendulum attachment work in his senatorial scheme. He deserved to be retired from the field and that he retired himself is evidence that he had sense enough to know what was hitting him. No man ever attempted to ride into political honors on such a thin basis, for he was as overrated a man as ever existed so far as any honor he may have deserved in running the great fair. The pomposity of Col. Davis was shown in the beginning when he announced he was not in favor of the McKinley tariff. It may have seemed strange to the ex-director-general, but the people just the same manifested a coolness, an indifference, that reflected itself of course in the politicians. McKinley likely may have felt bad when he read this, but if he did he nobly let on he had not heard of it.

For once public sentiment killed a senatorial candidate unworthy of such high honors.

The next legislature will be watched closer by the people than legislators have any idea. The people are in no mood for any foolishness, and unless prudence is observed and the propensity to do something smart on the part of some curbed, there will be trouble. One thing the legislators should remember and that is, the people are not near so apt to hold Democratic legislatures to that responsibility as they are Republican legislatures. It follows to a certainty that the people expect that course of conduct and good judgment from Republicans they do not look for from Democrats. It is no use to look for reasons. It is the fact and most people know it to be so. It should be well understood that the enormous Republican plurality of 1894 does not necessarily mean a repetition in 1896. It depends, and the coming legislature by its actions will have as much to say about the result two years hence as any body.

The attempt to make capital out of the census report of the country's paupers and convicts, will not go far with those who understand the conditions on which the United States has expanded in a hundred years from a population of 3,000,000 to one of 65,000,000. But the figures adduced should and can properly lead now to a more vigorous inspection of the new comers as to bodily health and ability to care for themselves, for at least some little time. The 1890 census figures show that there are 28,440 white convicts in the penitentiaries of the United States who know where they were born. Of there 1315 are natives of this country and 14,275 were born abroad. Similar statistics show that 51 per cent. of the inmates of the poorhouses in the United States are foreign born, and 24 per cent. of the inmates of benevolent institutions, such as insane, deaf and dumb are idiotic asylums.

A decision in the United States circuit court at Boston will disturb somewhat the serenity of the Bell telephone trust. The court decides the Berliner patents void, but as the Bell monopoly can appeal the case to the United States circuit court of appeals, the opposition to the telephone tyranny must await another generation for any practical results. The manner in which the Bell company manipulated the Berliner so-called patents is interesting, and illustrates the uses to which government officials may be put and are willing to be put. After the court of appeals is through, then the case can be taken up to the supreme court of the United States. Meanwhile all this is just as good as the patent itself, and the Bell company will proceed to be patient as it can well afford to be.

Secretary of War Lamont is being severely criticized for his course in vetoing the proposed new bridge across the Hudson. It is charged the New York Central influenced the action of the secretary.

One of the peculiarities of supreme court decisions is cases are never settled. Chicago thought it was in the lake front cases against the Illinois Central brigands, but it seems the railroad is again on deck.

On New Years day, the universal postal union will be virtually completed, receiving as it will the adhesion of Cape Colony. The postal union will then include every large civilized community.

A woman's suffrage leader will bring suit to establish female suffrage in Indiana. The case comes from Lafayette and the damages sought from the election judges $10,000.

It is never going to do, this hypnotism business being allowed full sway, but it might be tried with good effect upon the administration.

California Republicans will contest in the courts the alleged election of a Democratic governor. Grave frauds have been discovered.

The house committees are dancing in tune to the administration whip. Carlisle and the president are cracking it with effect.

A repetition of the Pacific railroad steals will ensue in the Nicaragua canal business if the government loans its credit.

$3,800,000 of gold went to Europe on Saturday. Another issue of bonds will certainly be necessary in a few weeks.

For the first eleven months of 1894 custom receipts were $90,932,399 as against $169,788,308 last year same time.

Carlisle's banking bill is now said to be weak. The passing of any such bill as this will cause a panic, sure.

Abingdon, Ills., is all broken up over the discovery that a number of school boys are adepts at hypnotism.

There is said to be a lack of energy among the senators at Washington, as if this was something new.

Perhaps a destructive financial panic is what the Democratic congress and administration is desiring.

The administration currency bill is to be railroaded through the house. Let the senate block the game.

The Federation of Labor elected John McBride president, Gompers being defeated for re-election.

The Republican protest against the Carlisle bill is argumentive, convincing and patriotic.

Eau Claire will have no hypnotism if the mayor can suppress the exhibitions

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The heavy inroads in the treasury gold continues.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin of Troy Center, celebrated their golden wedding.

Marinette's long distance telephone to New York and Chicago is completed.

The Woman's Relief corps of Portage is preparing a Christmas dinner for the poor.

Warren Taylor, who settled in Wisconsin in 1845, died at Orfordville Wednesday, aged 73 years.

The Populists of Ashland have opened a reading room, which is well supplied with political literature.

Mr. and Mrs. Blackstock of Sheboygan, will spend the winter and spring in the south. They will leave about Jan. 1.

Major and Mrs. W. H. Upham are guests at the executive mansion, at Madison. The governor-elect is fighting shy of office-seekers.

When the federal court reopens at Madison Jan. 8 the land cases, in which a number of prominent men are involved, will be taken up.

A sheriffs posse is out after the gang of tramps which have been in possession of two churches and a school-house at Center, Rock county.

Kenosha has become ambitious and wants to increase its population by annexing territory from the towns of Pleasant Prairie and Somers.

Prof. W. D. Henry, dean of the college of agriculture of the state university, denies that he is a candidate for dairy and food commissioner.

The contract for building and equipping the Sheboygan, St. Paul & Central railway has been let to J. T. Crowley of Chicago, and work will be commenced immediately.

If Col. Patton of Oshkosh, is made assistant adjutant general it will necessitate a general promotion of Second regiment officers and Lieut.-Col. Born will assume command.

Ernest Ullrich a youth 15 years old, son of Charles Ullrich, living near Brillion, shot himself in the eye and died instantly. He was playing with a revolver when it accidentally went off.

Frank Bouton won fame and glory on Lake St. Clair at Prescott, Wis., a few days ago by jumping into a hole near the ice where he was skating and rescuing a 10-year-old boy from drowning.

Enough stock has been subscribed to guarantee the building of a race track at Lake Geneva, and the Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois Agricultural society of Lake Geneva will now be organized.

The city of Phillips, destroyed by forest fires last August, is being rapidly rebuilt. A court house and jail costing $35,000 are nearly completed, and twenty brick blocks, two stories each, are in course of construction.

Following Wisconsin people have been granted pensions: Original—John D. Horn, Ash Ridge, Richland county; Geo. Russeau, Reserve, Sawyer county. Additional—Robert Reed, Royalton, Waupaca county.

Martin Schnauel of Green Bay, celebrated his 90th birthday Tuesday. His wife has reached her 88th year, and the aged couple have already celebrated their diamond wedding. Despite their age both still regard life as worth living.

Mayor Smith of Beloit, who recently raided the gambling dens of that city and catured a lot of gambling paraphernalia, is preparing to celebrate the event with a bonfire in which the tiger, the roulette table and the chips will furnish the combustion.

The Baraboo public schools have been closed on account of diphtheria and no churches or public meeting places will be open until the disease has been stamped out. As yet there are only three cases in the city, but over 200 children have been exposed.

The jury in the case of the state vs. Mark Richardson, for the killing of his brother George, which has been on trial at Darlington for the past week, returned a verdict of manslaughter in the second degree yesterday morning, after being out since 6 o'clock the night before. He was given four years at Waupun.

Gen. Lucius Fairchild, chairman of the citizens' committee, which is arranging for Gov. Upham's inauguration, says that the report that the inaugural ball is to be a select affair is not true, but that everything is to be of the simplest nature and open to the public. There will be no admission fee and no special invitations.

The family of Henry Miller of Cedarburg, is sorely afflicted. A 6-months' old child died of diphtheria a week ago and now a 7-year-old boy is dead. A few weeks previous two children had died, all of the same disease, making four in all. But one child survives out of a family of five children, and that too is down with the disease.

Pensions have been granted to residents of Wisconsin as follows: Original—Geo. Wilkinson, Mifflin. Additional—Leonard Mowers, Ripon. Restoration and reissue—Wm. N. Taft, South Wayne. Increase—James Lennon, Appleton. Original widows—Alma Loucks, Victory; Mary R. Parker, Janesville; Mary A. Thatcher, Menasha.

Pensions have been granted to residents of Wisconsin as follows: Original—Peter E. Doty, Marion; Karl Krouse, Suamico; William H. Gray, Eau Claire; Peter Larsen, Eastman; F. A. George Suhr, Brillion. Additional—Daniel Knight, Poynette. Restoration and reissue—Thomas Burnett, Baraboo. Increase—Walter S. Whitcomb, Green Bay. Reissue—Wm. J. Smolk, Appleton; Philip Schueckman, Richland Center; Alex Shafer, Janesville; Winsor P. Clift, Viola. Original widows—Cordelia Burnett, Baraboo.

Japanese Liver Pellets are small, but great in their effects; no griping; 50 doses 25 cts. Sold at W. R. Kirkby's.

The marraige of Miss Florence Bashford, daughter of R. M. Bashford, the well known Madison lawyer, to Calvert Spensley, son of State Senator Spensley of Mineral Point, has just been announced, although it took place in October.

W. R. Kirkby, Druggist, will tell you that Johnson's Magnetic Oil always gives satisfaction and is the cheapest. 25 and 50 cents.

Mrs. A. J. Peavy of Denver, who at the recent election was elected to the position of state superintendent of public instruction of the state of Colorado, was in Marshfield the past week visiting Gov.-elect W. H. Upham, her brother. She departed for her home yesterday.

That oily and rough skin cured and the face and hands beautified by Johnson's Oriental Soap; medicated and highly perfumed. Sold by W. R. Kirkby.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Canada has no gold coins.

Use only high-test oil in the kerosene lamp.

Wyoming has 30,000 square miles of coal deposits.

At all times avoid gloom, chill and dampness in the home.

In one of the large apartment houses in New York city there are 226 pianos, one to every four persons.

The new woman appears to be about as vigorous in her search for the old man as any of her predecessors were.

Mr. Tongue is a candidate for United States senator from Oregon and is puting in his best licks for the place.

The Prince of Wales lays one or more foundations of public buildings in England every month in the year.

London Truth say that Sir Theodore Martin will be asked to write the story of the life of James Anthony Froude.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the ocean. America alone has 5,500 around its coasts.

A good hot-air furnace gives the best means for warming the ordinary home; a poor apparatus gives the poorest results.

Natty double-breasted jackets of black or dark-blue chinchilla, with enormous buttons, are favorites with young ladies.

Gladstone will celebrate his 85th birthday Dec. 29. The G. O. M. loses nothing from the G as the O becomes more significant.

That competent sculptor, Daniel C. French is the artist to whom Boston has intrusted her commission for a statue of Rufus Choate.

Lewis N. Mitchell, of Pulaski county, Missouri, walked sixty-five miles to enjoy the privilege of voting the winning ticket at the last election.

We buy over 30,000,000 pounds of currants from foreign countries, and yet it is a fruit that thrives in nearly all sections of the United States.

The income of the British and Foreign Bible society for 1893 was larger than the year preceding by $55,000, and reached the goodly sum of $1,161,000.

In spite of his advanced age, Professor Mommsen is reported to be on the point of repairing again to Rome, for the purpose of continuing his researches.

A generation is the interval of time between the birth of a father and the birth of his child; 33 years are allowed for the average length of a generation.

Washington Post: The Chicago Women's club was getting along famously with its equal rights' doctrine until a colored woman made application.

Queen Victoria has written several books and you cannot flatter her more adroitly than by affecting to treat her as a member of the republic of letters.

Foreign papers say that Professor Leyden, the famous German physician who was called to attend the dying emperor of Russia, received $50,000 for his fee.

Margaret Deland, wife of L. F. Deland, the football strategist, began by an aversion to football, but is now one of its most enthusiastic and discriminating pectators.

According to statistics gathered from the English probate courts, brewers' fortunes in that country are made with the greatest average rapidity. Bankers come next.

The latest ornamentation for the dining room table is a dish of jelly in the midst of which are three or four small electric lights. The effect is pleasing and picturesque.

Ten years ago the teaching of sewing was begun in the Philadelphia schools. Now there are forty-five teachers and nearly 50,000 children engaged in teaching and learning this art.

Upward of 50,000 persons left New York city to eat their Thanksgiving dinner in the country. A large number of them went to New England to take part in family reunions.

Hats of dark colored felt, such as bronze garnet, prune or ivy-green, are fashionable, trimmed en panache, with feathers to match. Little girls, alone wear the large protruding Empire bonnet, their mammas remain faithful to the tiniest of capotes.

Miss Grace French, a Sunday school teacher and social favorite in Brooklyn, N. Y., who married a Chinese laundryman a couple of years ago against the wishes of her parents, has returned to the latter, and her husband, Mr. Lee, advertises that he will not be responsible for her debts, etc.

Markus Aurelius said: "Mark how fleeting and paltry is the estate of man—yesterday in embryo, tomorrow a mummy or ashes. So for the hair's breadth of time assigned to thee, live rationally and part with life cheerfully, as drops the ripe olive, extolling the season that bore it and the tree that matured it."

Says the Boston Herald: "It was a pungent remark of Macaulay that the Puritans opposed bear baiting less for the pain it caused the bear than for the pleasure it afforded the spectators. If the spectators of our day find pleasure in foot ball as it has been lately played, this kind of objection to it may well apply in this case."

Mrs. Mary E. Livermore is quoted by a Detroit paper as saying in a lecture there that $200,000 would insure the passage by congress of any bill. If this is the case why don't the women who want congress to pass equal suffrage laws raise the necessary funds and get their measure through? Then they and go to congress themselves and revise the rates.

The large majority of contemporary authors of international fame are small men physically. Kipling, Barrie, Jerome, Howells Stockton, Stedman, Mark Twain, Bret Harte, Boyesen, Saltus, are none of them above medium height, and several of them are actually diminutive. Marion Crawford and Conan Doyle are tall, athletic-looking men, but they are the exceptions that prove the rule.

Impetuously he pleaded.

"Must I wait?" he demanded. "You have plighted your troth to me. Do not keep me in agony. Is a long engagement necessary?"

She hung her head in sweet confusion and was silent.

"How long?" he cried.

At last her lips moved.

"Long enough" a—a wave of color swept across her face—"to get my hat. I can put on my gloves as we go"

That seemed quite satisfactory.—Detroit Tribune.

According to the New York Press the "choicest" thing in Washington society just now is the "shaving mug fad." When a young lady thinks that a young man is dear enough to her to have her photograph in his posession she has her miniature painted on a shaving mug. The Press very wisely concludes that the operation of shaving which has hitherto been the bane of the young man's life, may become by this innovation a positive delight. Of course, there is the danger that becoming absorbed in the face on the mug his razor might do injury to his own face, but the man who would not take this risk is not a true man.

Beyond Comparison

Are the good qualities possessed by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Above all it purifies the blood, thus strengthening the nerves; it regulates the digestive organs, invigorates the kidneys and liver tones and builds up the entire system, cures Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Catarrh and Rheumatism. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

WOMEN OF ALL AGES

And conditions in life, are liable at times, to need an Invigorating Tonic; a Regulator of the natural, periodical function, and a Soothing and Bracing Nervine. For this purpose

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is the only medicine so certain in its curative action that it can be *guaranteed*. Your money is returned if it does not cure.

In Maidenhood, Womanhood, and Motherhood, it invigorates and braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Fits, Spasms, Hysteria, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; corrects all unnatural irregularities of monthly function and cures Periodical Pains, Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

Two Stepping Stones

to consumption are ailments we often deem trivial—a cold and a cough. Consumption thus acquired is rightly termed "Consumption from neglect."

Scott's Emulsion

not only stops a cold but it is remarkably successful where the cough has become deep seated.

Scott's Emulsion is the richest of fat-foods yet the easiest fat-food to take. It arrests waste and builds up healthy flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

David Lawton

—DEALER IN—

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, FIRE BRICK.

FIRE CLAY, CEMENT, STUCCO, ETC

—ALSO IN—

CARRIAGES

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Agricultural Implements.

Corner Fifth and Wisconsin Streets.

COUPON FOR Harper's Pictorial History of the Civil War

Send or bring this coupon with 10 cts. to our coupon department and receive any one part of Harper's Great War History. Parts 1 to 27 now ready. Two cents extra will be charged for each part if sent by mail.

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
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Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00

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In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad.

Depart for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
7.25 a m	8.17 a m
9.35 a m	10.30 a m
12.35 p m	11.50 a m
4.00 p m	1.40 p m
7.40 p m	5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
Depart for Chicago.	**Arrive from Chicago.**
7.25 a m	10.30 a m
10.55 a m	1.40 p m
4.00 p m	5.05 p m
7.40 p m	8.35 p m
2.35 p m	
For the West.	**From the West.**
12.35 p m	5.05 p m
4.00 p m	8.17 a m
SUNDAY TRAINS.	
For Milwaukee.	**From Milwaukee.**
10.00 and	8.17 a m
7.40 p m	12.10 and 5.05 p m
	8.35 p m
For Chicago.	**From Chicago**
7.25 a m	12.10 p m
10.00 a m	8.35 p m
7.40 and 4.00 p m	5.05 p m
For the West.	**From the West.**
4.00 p m	8.17 a m

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Trains leave Racine as follows:

Going North.	Going South.
1.05 a m daily	5.38 a m daily
4.25 a m ex. Sunday	7.50 a m ex. Sunday
9.06 a m ex. Sunday	8.25 a m daily
10.15 a m daily	9.35 a m daily
1.05 p m ex. Sunday	11.35 a m daily
3.50 p m ex. Sunday	2.20 p m ex. Sunday
4.25 p m daily	4.38 p m daily
6.55 p m daily	7.52 p m daily
9.49 p m daily	

RACINE AND MILWAUKEE TRAINS.

Leave for Milwaukee.	Arrive from Milwaukee.
8.10 a m daily	7.35 a m ex. Sunday
12.45 p m daily	8.00 a m Sunday only
4.55 p m daily	12.25 p m daily
	4.28 p m daily

R. TRIST, Agent.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails leave the postoffice as follows:
7.40 a m North, South, East and West.
9.20 a m South and West.
9.45 a m North.
10.30 a m South and East.
11.05 a m South and East.
12.20 p m West.
12.35 p m North.
1.50 p m South and East.
4.00 p m South, East and West.
6.10 p m North.
7.30 North, South, East and West.

Mails arrive at postoffice:
5.50 a m North, South, East and West.
8.35 a m North and West.
10.35 a m South, East and West.
11.50 a m North and West.
1.15 p m South, East and West.
2.15 p m South.
2.35 p m North.
4.00 p m North and South.
5.15 p m North and West.
6.45 p m South, East and West.
8.00 p m North.

ANDREW SIMONSON, Postmaster.
WALTER EASSON, Mailing Clerk.

NYE AND THE POETS.

HE MEETS THE BARD OF THE PLAINS AND ADMIRES HIM.

Speaking of Poetry Reminds Him of Riley, and In a Few Well Chosen Words He Shows the Difference Between Dr. Holmes and the Hoosier Poet.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

Just a little while ago I met the Poet of the Plains, sometimes called the Prairie Dog Poet of Topeka. Thomas Brower Peacock now lives in Kansas City, Kan., and combs his jet black locks from the back of his head up over the bleak and wind swept dome which gleams white and slick like a marble top washstand in the moonlight of his own glorious state.

Mr. Peacock wrote a Columbian ode, which was read for the National Editorial association in Chicago. He is also author of the "Poems of the Plains," price $1, in cloth; full gilt, $1.50. Mr. Peacock has a glad free jolt to his muse,

THE POET AT HOME.

mingled with the pathos of the dying grasshopper sufferer, which has even won the approval of English bards and wrung with sympathetic anguish the sluggish pulse of their tough old briskets.

Yet Mr. Peacock at times rebels at fate and says that a slow and niggardly public will one day hate itself for not helping him pay his rent, and that when his wild thrush song is still in death many a tardy reader of his loping verse will come to shed the scalding and the unavailing over the wind swept grave of the silent bard, or in uncontrollable remorse to kick loose the moss agates that border the lowly mound.

Perchance he is right. Publics are ungrateful. Out of 250 admirers who have come to gaze on me at my country home and stay to dinner this summer only eight had read my now history of the United States, and of that number six had borrowed the book of other people. One admirer tied his horse to a Japanese maple, which cost me $9, and the beast ate the bark all off, not having been fed since Lent.

Mr. Peacock is a self made poet and composes better with the window open and his tongue out a little way on the left hand side. He likes the breeze to blow against his hot temples, and a jug of hot water at his feet, with which he mixes a little reddish liquor from the drug stores of Kansas. Then the warm Peruvian bark blood will mantle in his cheek and the long, graceful verses come boiling out like the graceful links of rosy sausage at Mr. Armour's great abattoirs in Chicago.

I admire Thomas Brower Peacock because he does not get irritated over my free criticisms. He comes to me with the old warm grasp of the honest hand and the old twinkle in his eye, no matter how untrammeled my remarks on his verse may be. That shows a sweet disposition not usual with the average poet.

This leads me to refer to James Whitcomb Riley, my old partner and comrade in the show business. I notice that some warm admirer gives Riley the place left vacant by Dr. Holmes. This is surely unqualified praise, yet we must pause to think how different the two men were. While the Hoosier poet may easily compare the size of their audiences, Dr. Holmes' humor was of a different and more strictly Massachusetts character. He did not care so much for practical humor as Riley does. He would be content with a pun or a conundrum, while Riley enjoys practical humor.

For instance, I remember one night when our manager thought that anything in the line of ale, wine or most any kind of alcoholic or malt liquors would cast a gloom over the performance on the following day, so he spoke to the hotel people about it, and a convention of bell boys and barkeepers was instructed to send nothing but clean shirts and farinaceous food to No. 182.

Mr. Riley has a keen sense of humor, and finding that his room communicated with 180, and that the man who had 180 had gone out to make a night of it, Mr. Riley stopped in there and at odd times used the bell of 180 with great skill, thereby irritating the manager so that he returned to New York on the following day.

Holmes had none of this dry, crisp humor, but cared more for a subtle and delicate play upon words than a play upon a lecture manager or hotel proprietor.

Yesterday I met an old citizen of Hudson, Wis., who asked me all about Mr. Riley. He seemed to feel a great interest in both of us, so I asked him if he read our books.

"No," he said. "I never read much after orry one of ye, but I saw ye when Riley visited ye here at Hudson for a few weeks, and both of ye was out on the lawn with an umbrella apiece, and a plug hat, playin two old cat with a yarn ball in a pourin rain, and I says to myself sarely Hudson is a favored spot, for I never saw two such d——d fools in one inclosure, and no charge for admission."

But we were then less than 40 years of age. We are more serious now.

Still Riley is different from Holmes. Once on the state fair grounds at Indianapolis an elderly Hoosier came up to our manager and said:

"Excuse me, but ain't that little bonoh leg feller over there the Hoosier poet?"

"Yes," says Mr. Walker, "but he can't hear much of anything in one ear, and the other is plum gone. On that side he hasn't heard his own loudest thoughts for years. If you speak to him, you must lot your voice out."

So the man with the copperas hair and solferino whiskers stole up to him and in a wild bleat shot this remark into Riley's ear:

"Is this Mr. Riley?"

The poet offered him the other ear, at the same time looking at him with large blue, wondering, childlike eyes. People stepped back out of range to give the man with the voice a chance, and he repeated the query in a way that shook the blue ribbon of the large iron gray Rosa Bonheur stallion across the plaza.

"Is this Mr. Riley?"

The poet said softly as he squirmed up a little closer, "I can't hear what ye say."

About 300 people were now around there waiting to see what would happen, and the man with the pounding machine, for telling how much a blow a poor tired farmer can strike while resting at a fair, hadn't taken in 10 cents for over half an hour.

Finally the Hoosier man made out to break through Riley's profound solitude and make him hear and admit who he was. Then the surprised and delighted man shot into Riley's stunned and aching ear:

"I knew yer father!"

"Yes, yes," said Riley, "so did I," and walked away.

Now, Dr. Holmes, while, in fact, quite deaf, would have appeared to hear, and, in fact, in that way was quite different from Mr. Riley, who is a lover of fried onions and broad humor. He is more like Tennyson, I fancy.

Mr. Peacock has just published an impassioned song called "My Queen of Love." It is one of those songs which open with a low trill or two and the twitter of the Devonshire bulbul in the catnip orchard, but soon, with a glad snort, jumps the fence and gallops away across the paddock, with a tail across the literary dashboard and an Algernonian Swinburnian whinny, kicks vast holes in the greensward and on Tuesdays and Fridays may be found at home gnawing the manger and chafing to be free.

He says:

I'd miss your sweet kisses and fond caressing,
Oh, my soul would athirst to drink from your soul,
Where a fountain of love is scattering its blessing
In the desert of life an oasis and goal.

In another verse he boldly requests this oasis and goal to

Cast off the anchors that bind you, and gladly
We will float in my bark down life's passing stream.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Peacock has no bark. He admitted that to me. He has a dog and a shotgun, but has no bark and could not steer it if he had. Moreover, his wife told me that if he went into the oasis and goal business, or attempted to drift down life's passing stream with other parties and without leaving enough stove wood chopped up for the house while he was gone, she would cave in his organ of ideality with a pinking iron.

Mr. Riley was down recently in the mountains of North Carolina with our old friend, Dr. Hayes of Indianapolis. They had with them a case of Milwaukee beer and a case of hay fever.

As a valet the little Hoosier poet had a Hooppole county youth, whom he called Ringworm Pete because he runs around so much. He is a strawberry roan young man, with eyes like fried eggs and the low, retreating forehead of the pickerel.

I passed through Indianapolis not long ago on the Large Four railroad, and on the train from Shelbyville we had a member of the Riley people. One old man reminded me of William Leachman, and the Listown humorist was along, with plug tobacco in his restless jaw and cotton in his ears.

Also I saw the family that seemed to be on its way back to "Griggsby's station, back where they used to be so happy and so poor."

I am now on the way to the northwest up the upper Mississippi, where I will visit old haunts in the valley of

OUT ON THE LAWN.

the St. Croix and the grave of old man Tidd, a large, healthy blacksmith during my boyhood days, who looked like Carver Dome. He was a dark giant, with artificial teeth which did not fit him, and which he used to file and fuss with in his blacksmith shop on Sundays and gnash at boys during the week. He came near breaking my neck eight times for catching trout in his brook, and I stopped growing whenever I saw him.

He is gone now, far, far away, and in fancy I can still hear him gnashing those marked down teeth in a subtropical land.

He was a mighty man, God wot,
With whiskers on his hands.

Bill Nye

MY SWEETHEART.

Her eyes are made for loving; her lips are made for kissing;
Upon her cheeks the roses go playing hide and seek.
Her form is like a seraph's; no angel grace is missing.
To have her and to hold her I am her servant meek.

She loves me to distraction; her every action shows it.
She comes without the asking to sit upon my knee.
Nor cares a continental if everybody knows it,
Because she calls me "papa," this little maid of three!

—Detroit Free Press.

DISCARDED SILK HATS.

A New Lease of Life For Them Even Though Out of Style.

What is the doom of the discarded silk hat which is discaded and framed after the fashion of a year ago and is therefore an offense in the sight of the fastidious owner? It may go any one of several ways. It may be groomed and ironed afresh and then adorn the occiput of a hordic driver. It may be torn to pieces and the component silk and leather enter into the construction of a fresh article of headgear and pursue a new lease of existence in a humble sphere. It may sink so low as to decorate a scarecrow, or it may find a last refuge and master in the person of a member of the Coxeyite battalion.

The average life of a silk hat is about a year, so at least estimated a venerable repairer and cleaner. In nine cases out of ten when a man orders a new tile he leaves the old one with the dealer, receiving a 50 cent rebate on the same, be its condition good, bad or indifferent. The dealer accepts the old hat merely to accommodate the customer and not because he wants it. He generally sells it again at a uniform price of 50 cents to one of the professional hat ironers and renivers.

The hat is then given a special inspection. Its teeth are examined, so to speak. If it is in tolerably good condition, it is given an ironing and sold for $1 to a coachman or lack driver. These men are best customers and will pay $1 or so for a decent hat, no matter if its style is that of the year before last.

But more often the hat is too far gone for this purpose. If the silk is not too much worn, it is used in the making of children's hats, those of the shape of a truncated cone. The top is new silk. It also goes into the chapeaux worn by uniformed organizations like the Knights of Pythias and Patriarchs Militant. The old silk is often used to line the chapeau where it is folded in and will last 30 years after previously doing duty on a fashionable chimney pot.

As a last resource the poor old hat is sold to make sport in a procession of antiques and horribles. After that the tramp, the ash barrel or the garbage scow claims it for its own.—American Hatter.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

ABOUT STORING ICE.

How to Build an Icehouse and How and When to Fill It.

The simplest kind of a structure will keep ice. A cheap board building with cracks battened will answer the purpose. For a permanent house it is well to build a brick or stone foundation and to bed the sills in mortar. The walls should be double and can be made so by using 2 by 8 lumber for studding. Line both sides with paper and board up tight, but do not fill in. Let the roof project on all sides or build under the shade of a tree or on the north side of a larger structure. Always leave plenty of ventilation at the gable ends. Have a drain at the bottom extending out a considerable distance. Cover the mouth of this drain in the house with a wire screen and then cover the whole bottom with a layer of sawdust a foot thick.

The keeping of ice depends quite as much on the packing as on the house in which it is stored. Sawdust or dry tan bark furnishes the best packing material. The next best is chaff or cut straw and after these uncut straw.

In a structure such as we have described ten inches of sawdust on the sides is sufficient or 12 or 15 inches of cut straw. Do not put a thick layer of sawdust on top of the ice—six or eight inches is enough.

Fill the house in freezing weather only for the best results. Have the cakes as nearly uniform in size as possible and pack closely, filling cracks with pounded ice to make the mass as solid as possible. The advice is often given to pour water on after filling, but The Farm Journal says this is unwise advice, so don't do it. Forty cubic feet of ice will make about a ton. The size of the house wanted can be figured on this basis.

In some directions given by American Cultivator on building and filling icehouses attention is called to a new material for packing known as mineral wool. It is mineral and of course is not wool at all, though it looks and feels like wool. It is the glass fibers made in refining iron ore by the action of heat on the particles of sand that it contains. The cost of mineral wool if near a factory will probably be near $17 per ton, but its bulk in proportion to weight is so great that it cannot be transported far. It is the cleanest and best nonconductor of heat. It contains a great amount of air, and when laid in walls is a nonconductor of heat and of sound also. No kind of insect or other vermin will live in walls where the filling is with this glass material. For this reason, as well as a nonconductor of heat, it is considerably used for sheathing dwelling houses. It also greatly retards destruction when houses are attacked by fire.

A Word About Corn Fodder.

Iowa farmers, it appears, are awaking to the importance of the value of corn fodder. At the last Iowa stock breeders' convention the subject of corn fodder excited much interest. Everybody present agreed as to its value and also that more than ever was saved this fall. There was disagreement in regard to the best way to save and feed it. Some advocated cutting or shredding, while others maintained that the cheapest cutters and shredders were the jaws of steers. This may be true if the fodder is to be fed outdoors, but cutting is advocated for barn feeding not because it helps the cattle in masticating, and will induce them to eat more of it, though this is probably true, but because, everything considered, it is a saving of labor.

Thrashing Corn.

A Missouri correspondent of The Farm, Field and Fireside tells about thrashing corn with a thrashing machine and engine. He was well pleased with the result. The corn was run through the same as any other grain and the corn shelled. Where there is a considerable amount of fodder to handle, and especially where the farmer is situated so that the shelled grain can be ground in a feed grinder before feeding, the plan is a good one, saving considerable work in handling the fodder and putting the stover in a better condition to be eaten up clean by the stock. The work should be done reasonably early in the fall—as soon, in fact, as the corn is sufficiently dry to shell well and admit of storing away in considerable quantity.

The Farm Pond.

Farm, Field and Fireside says that every farmer ought to make a pond for keeping fish and for irrigating purposes.

It will help to hold the dam in place, will furnish shade and serve other useful ends if the lower side of the pond is planted with willows and similar trees. For places of this sort Professor F. A. Waugh of the Oklahoma experiment station especially recommends the Babylonian willow which grows more rank and vigorous than any of the native species. All the willows grow easily from cuttings, and a few stuck into the bank in the spring will soon make a fine showing.

Windmill Power.

Dr. de Foulk has on his Pennsylvania farm a windmill which operates a pump forcing water to the hogpens, sheepfold, barnyard and the residence. It also grinds all his feed and cuts all his fodder. American Agriculturist tells that the whole apparatus, mills, etc., cost less than $600. He finds it a very profitable investment, with 200 or 300 hogs, as many sheep, with cattle and horses. Windmill power is being applied profitably for irrigation, and its use is destined to bring the great benefits of irrigation within reach of many who now consider irrigation impracticable.

WHEN TO HATCH CHICKS.

The Importance of Early Maturity Cannot Be Too Often Emphasized.

The importance of having chickens hatched in good time, whether the object be egg production or table chickens, is apparent, and yet by many poultry keepers no thought whatever is given to it. The breeder of exhibition fowls is wide awake on this point, occasionally too much so, and it will pay those who breed for economic purposes equally well to do so. If fowls are allowed to breed just when they like, the results can never be satisfactory. If we observe other branches of industrialism, market prices are carefully studied, and the attempt at least is made to avoid sending to market when prices are low. But in poultry it is much easier to gauge the ruling rates than in many other kinds of stock. Eggs are always dear in winter, and chickens command the highest prices in the spring months. Consequently the object should be to place supplies out during these two seasons and reserve the strength from the other periods of the year. But to do so is not possible unless thought and care are exercised, and it is essential to take the necessary steps months in advance.

For winter eggs there is nothing like commencing to hatch about February and having a succession of chickens until April. By so doing, at any rate with more rapid growing varieties of poultry, the earliest should commence laying in August, just when the older hens are going into the molt and eggs are falling off, while the succeeding pullets will take up the tale in proper order, and many of them will continue to lay throughout the greater portion of the winter. But in the case of table chickens an earlier start is desirable, and for those who desire to send a regular supply to market hatching operations should run through from October to March. In this way birds should be ready to kill from February to July, writes an authority on such matters to Country Gentleman. He also says:

Much, however, perhaps more than we think, depends upon the way in which the young birds are fed during their period of growth. It would be possible to hatch birds of the same breed together, and yet by different treatment in feeding one lot would commence to lay weeks before the other. A supply of good nitrogenous food, plenty of grit to digest it and regularity in feeding, with space to develop frame and stamina are all important in this connection.

Second Growth Sorghum.

In reply to the query, Is second growth sorghum poisonous? Farm, Field and Fireside has had numerous replies, from which it is made to appear that if hungry cattle are allowed to eat their fill of sorghum, at any stage of its growth, and especially when unaccustomed to it, the results are liable to prove fatal. This is not because the sorghum is poisonous, but because all kinds of cattle are excessively fond of it, and such being the case they will overeat at every opportunity. Their being engorged with such a mass of exceedingly succulent and easily fermented food results in fermentation instead of digestion and a severe case of "bloat," or "hoven," similar to "colic" in the human family, is the perfectly natural and legitimate consequence of such imprudence. As good authority as T. M. Rice of Oklahoma does not believe there is any more danger than in some other green feeds eaten in excess or when not accustomed to green food.

Mr. L. J. Harper of Nebraska says: First or second crop of sorghum will produce the same effect each time if eaten within ten days after the first good frost, providing it is green when frozen. Second crop is the only blamed, because first is always cut off before frost. These are facts you can rely on. It is the freezing of the green plant which does the mischief.

More Wheat In a Barrel of Flour.

How many bushels of wheat in a barrel of flour? The testimony of leading flour manufacturers is at variance on this question. The largest manufacturing concern in the world, located at Minneapolis, reports that while ordinarily 4⅓ to 4½ bushels of wheat are used to make a barrel of flour the present low prices of wheat and wheat offal make those today the cheapest animal foods in the country; that in consequence of this it is safe to say many millers are using over five bushels of wheat to a barrel of flour. It really makes no difference how much wheat they use, as the offal is worth practically as much as the wheat costs, says the Orange Judd Farmer, which adds: If 10 to 20 per cent more wheat is used in the manufacture of flour, it should interest farmers in two ways—primarily in the more rapid reduction of burdensome wheat stocks, which have been the bugbear for two years, and, further, in the possibility of securing at relatively low prices needed supplies of mill feed.

Handling Fodder.

It is told in Iowa Homestead how to handle corn fodder with a double harpoon fork. A correspondent says: I use a truck wagon with a large haymock on it, and have several ropes with which to tie the fodder in bundles. I put from two to four shocks of corn in one bundle and draw this quite tight with the rope. The wagon will hold eight or ten such bundles. In putting it in the barn I use the harpoon the same as hay and can say that it is by far the easiest way to unload fodder, as it is not as hard work as hauling up hay and can be unloaded as fast as a man in the mow can untie the ropes.

Wheat For Stock Feeding.

The Cincinnati Price Current has made investigations as to the extent of wheat used in feeding stock. It is mainly in eights states, exclusively winter wheat, except Iowa, and the estimate is 40,000,000 bushels already fed, and a probable total for the year of 75,000,000 unless the price should advance. Iowa is bringing considerable quantities from other states for this purpose.

The Horse Knew.

"The other day," says a man, "I bought an apple on the street, and after taking a bite discovered that I did not want it. A horse attached to a truck stood at the curb at the moment, and in passing I tossed the apple to him. He was only able to seize it sideways and get a small bite, the most of the fruit dropping in the gutter at his feet. His driver, standing not far from his head, noticed this, and stooping picked up the apple. He held it up on a level with the horse's eyes, so that he could see it fully, and then lowering it cried 'Open!' Instantly the horse stretched his jows wide apart, displaying a cavern of a throat, and the driver skillfully shot the apple in, the horse catching it between his teeth and proceeding to munch contentedly. The little incident was chiefly significant because it showed a thoroughly good understanding between the man and the animal, which, in these days, when a Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is necessary, seems worth noting."—New York Times.

A Misstatement.

Mrs. Spiffins had answered the doorbell of her suburban residence in person. There was a man at the threshold who politely touched the brim of a hat of the vintage of 1892 and began:

"Madam, I represent"—

He did not proceed. Mrs. Spiffins had recognized him instantly, and she interrupted his remarks:

"No, you don't represent! You misrepresent. You were here a year ago and represented that some seed you sold me were those of a celebrated flowering shrub from China, whose blossoms would give me joy the long summer through. When they grew up, I found you had palmed off pumpkin seeds on me. Now, if you don't git this instant, I'll break a broomstick over your back."

He got.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Giant of the Bat Family.

The king of the family Vespertilionidæ is the gigantic fox bat of the Philippine islands. Specimens of this winged mammal procured for the Minnesota State University museum by the Menage expedition in 1892 are believed to be the largest examples of this species yet obtained by the naturalists, several individuals measuring more than 5 feet from tip to tip of their leathery wings and having heads and bodies as large as the American red fox. This creature has been fully described in "Notes For the Curious" under the heading of "A Flying Fox."—St. Louis Republic.

Not Necessary Now.

"Well, Bessie," said her confidential friend, "you've been engaged now for three weeks. Does it seem as you expected it would?"

"Y-yes," replied Bessie, turning her engagement ring round and round on her finger, "only Herbert doesn't bring me any candy now."—Chicago Tribune.

CHINESE PUNISHMENTS.

The Terrible Cruelty With Which Prisoners Are Often Treated.

The evildoer in China has a hard time of it if he is caught, for the punishments inflicted are very cruel and would not be tolerated in more civilized countries. Perhaps it is because there is so little moral force to keep the people in right ways that physical force is so excessively employed. However that may be, the few Chinese newspapers frequently contain details of tortures imposed upon offenders—that are equal to any inflicted by Indian or African savages.

The most common instrument of torture in a Chinese jail is the bamboo. No attention is paid to the law which provides how many strokes of the bamboo rod may be inflicted for certain offenses. Often the executioner of the sentence inflicts 10 or 20 times as many blows upon the naked victim as the law designates. The Shanghai newspapers awhile ago reported that between 2,000 and 3,000 strokes of the bamboo had been laid upon the backs of two old persons who had been found guilty of levying blackmail, and that in addition to this awful punishment their ankles had been broken with an iron hammer.

An educated Chinese who is practicing law in this country made a remarkable excuse for the brutality of his countrymen. He spoke of the "absence of nerves" in the Chinese, said his people were apparently not so susceptible to pain as most other human beings, and on this account, he argued, Chinese punishments are not specially cruel. This testimony has been directly contradicted by some of the missionaries in China.

The fact is that in some parts of the country punishments are inflicted which are not authorized by law, and the government has tried in vain to put an end to these cruel and illegal practices. The Peking Gazette reported some years ago that in some of the country districts of Yunnan the people were in the habit of burning to death any man who was caught stealing from the fields grain or other agricultural products. They were liable to punishment themselves for such atrocities, but they took pains to see that there was no danger of a complaint being lodged against them. They threatened the relatives of the culprit with death if they made complaint and ostensibly made them parties to the crime by compelling them to take fagots and light the fire themselves. This terrible custom began to be practiced at the time of the Yunnan rebellion, when the people were in danger of starvation, and no efforts of the government have since availed to extirpate it.

Books on China abound with instances of unusual and almost unheard of cruelty to prisoners. Father Huc, in his "Travels," says that on one occasion he saw a number of prisoners whose hands were nailed to the carts in which they were being taken to jail. He learned that the constables had forgotten to bring their shackles with them and so employed this method of preventing their prisoners from escaping.—New York Sun.

Picking Apples by Machinery.

The time during which apples should be picked to be their best is short, and sometimes the picking is so delayed that the fruit becomes overripe. Another disadvantage in taking in the harvest crop is that the supply of pickers may be short, and those that are secured may be careless in handling the fruit, much of which is consequently bruised and rendered unfit for grading. Many contrivances have been devised for facilitating and cheapening this work, but none has come into universal use. A catcher is made in two parts of canvas or any other strong, durable fabric, such as sailcloth. The lower part, or main canvas, is 40 feet across. In the form of an immense saucer, the center about the tree coming down to the ground. Above this is the hood, about 12 feet square and highest in the center. When this is adjusted about the tree, the branches are shaken, and the apples find their way down to the ground in a pile at the base of the tree. It is claimed that fruit can thus be gathered in one-half the time, at one-half the expense of hand picking and with a marked improvement in condition. The "apple catcher" is especially serviceable when gathering fruit from lofty trees. It may be used for stack covering when not required for fruit gathering. It is also made in smaller sizes for gathering pears, plums, nuts, etc.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

RAILWAY PASSES.

An Exchange of Civilities With Certain New Features.

Those who best know President Newell of the Lake Shore will best appreciate a recent exchange of courtesies between him and President Caldwell of the Nickel Plate, now also general manager of the Lake Shore. President Newell would give a man a $100 bill and never think twice about it. When it came to giving passes over the Lake Shore, he was adamantine in his refusal. Those he did give were so limited to special trains that a number of the officials of the company have never yet ridden on the limited or fast mail trains.

It is the custom of all railroad presidents to interchange annual passes, and on a recent New Year President Newell made up his list of exchange passes and sent them out. Across the end of the one he sent President Caldwell was printed in red ink the words, "Not good on limited fast mail trains."

By return mail came President Caldwell's annual pass on the Nickel Plate for President Newell. Across its face in flaring red ink and in the bold handwriting of President Caldwell were written the words, "Not good on passenger trains."

This recalls the story of the general passenger agent in Philadelphia or somewhere who was wont to limit excursion tickets so closely that the passengers had to be on the alert in surrendering the return coupon as soon as they entered the car on the return journey lest it turn to dust and ashes in their hands. One day the G. P. A.'s fish dealer got stuck with one of these tickets, the conditions being printed in very fine type, and he determined to get even. So the next fish delivered was carefully selected for its evident lack of freshness, and of course the cook reported it to the G. P. A., but on close inspection the wrapping paper was found to bear the following words: "In consideration of the reduced price at which this fish is sold it will not be good after one hour from the time of delivery."—Railroad Gazette.

ENGLISH ESTATES.

Son Will Save Time and Money by Letting Them Alone.

"It always amuses me when some poor deluded soul comes into my office and wants me to recover a vast English estate."

Thus spoke a well known attorney.

"And why does it amuse you?"

"Because," said the lawyer, "there is so much folly in such cases. I suppose there are not a dozen families in Cincinnati who have not some tradition or another about a great inheritance over the water. For generation after generation these chimerical hopes are nursed until finally some branch of the family with more money than judgment concludes to prosecute the claim. The result is nearly always the same. The victims come out of the experience with less money and more judgment.

"Of course there are rare instances in which Americans have recovered money from the estates of foreign ancestors, but in the great multitude of cases the rights of the claimants have been so long delayed or were so imaginary to begin with that it is only a waste of time and money to pursue them.

"I have handled many claims for foreign inheritances, and in just one case was there anything realized. After fighting for 12 years my client succeeded in proving his interest in some English property. The litigation, however, stirred up about 2,000 other heirs, and after the estate was divided and the costs were paid my client got precisely $4.20.

"Let me give you a piece of advice: If your family are heirs to untold millions in Europe, don't breathe it to a soul. Get all the satisfaction you can out of the reflection that you ought to be in the house of lords and the master of an old ancestral home, but keep your weekly wages in your pocket."—Cincinnati Tribune.

ON FRAIL BRIDGES.

STREAMS IN WEST AFRICA THAT WERE HARD TO CROSS.

Adventures of an Explorer and His Party, Plodding Through Forest and Swamp While Weakened by Hunger—From Limb to Limb Across a Raging River.

One of the greatest annoyances explorers in tropical Africa meet is the swollen rivers which sometimes bar their advance at places where it is difficult, if not impossible, to obtain boats. The expedition which the Germans sent into the interior of Cameroons, west Africa, a while ago, suffered unusual embarrassment from this cause, and once or twice their experience on the banks of raging torrents was a little thrilling.

Lieutenant Morgen was the leader of this party. For seven days he led his men through the dense woods between the sea and the upland plains of the interior. It was a most toilsome march along the narrow path where fallen logs and protruding roots rendered rapid progress impossible. Even at midday the column marched in twilight, for the thick, overhanging foliage shut out the sunlight. Morgen expected to emerge from the forest belt in four days, but he was still in the gloom of the forest at the end of seven days. The situation was serious, for provisions were running low, but Morgen knew he was near a land of plenty, and he was not seriously alarmed when, on the evening of the seventh day, the porters ate up the last of the rice, which was their main food supply. He expected early next day to be able fully to replenish his commissary department.

What was his dismay next morning to reach the bank of a river which was in strong flood and could not be forded. There were no natives in the neighborhood, and of course no boats were to be seen. He was overjoyed to find, however, that a little up stream the channel narrowed to about 90 feet, and that on the bank grew a mighty cottonwood tree that was fully 90 feet high. The best choppers in the party were detailed to convert this tree into a temporary bridge. They began chopping on both sides of the trunk, the cut on the river side being lower and deeper than on the other side, so that the tree would fall across the river.

The men were hungry enough while they were waiting, for they had had no breakfast, but at last, after four hours' hard work, the great tree inclined toward the river, and a cheer went up as it fell with a crash into the stream. Then the cheer became a cry of dismay as the men saw their bridge rolled over by the raging flood, and in less than a minute the top turned down stream, and the tree was soon out of sight around a bend in the river.

Here was indeed a dilemma. The 80 hungry men knew that a few miles away there was food in plenty. But they did not dare to fire their guns for fear of alarming the natives and driving them away instead of securing their aid. There was nothing to do except to send small parties up and down the river in search of a native bridge. Five men were dispatched in both directions. In an hour one party returned with the report that they had encountered a swamp which they could not cross. The fate of the expedition now depended upon the success of the other party. Morgen was at his wits' end, for he knew not what to do if no means of crossing the river were found. Retreat to the coast was impossible, and some of the men would certainly perish if the party were delayed for several days on this inhospitable river bank. Fortunately no such crisis occurred, for just as the party were beginning to despair one of Morgen's faithful followers burst through the bush and gladdened every heart with the cry:

"We have found a bridge."

A hearty cheer went up, and everybody forgot his hunger as he shouldered his load and fell into line. Through the brush they struggled up stream, and at last they reached one of those suspension bridges made by twisting together the long, tough stems of climbing plants that are occasionally found in tropical west Africa. It was a flimsy construction, like all these affairs, and the men looked at it dubiously. The sun was setting as the first three men passed over with their loads. As the second detachment was crossing some of the withes forming the floor broke, two men dropped through, and their loads were lost. The broken bridge was hastily repaired, and just as darkness fell the last man reached the other side. It was impossible to go farther, and here the foodless men camped for the night.

By daybreak they were on the march. The men were so weak that some of them were continually falling under their loads. They had to flounder through a wide marsh in which they sank to their hips. It was noon before they emerged from the gloomy forest and once more saw the blue sky, but a more joyous sight by far was the stores of flourishing gardens of the Yaunde tribe. The starving men spent several days recuperating in this garden spot before they resumed their march.

A few weeks later Lieutenant Morgen stood on the banks of the Mbam river, whose upper course he was the first white man to see. The only sign of life as he reached the new found river was two natives in canoes on the farther shore, who quickly disappeared in an inlet when they saw him. Hour after hour the party lingered on the shore, seeking in vain to communicate with the natives. Canoes must be obtained some way or other. At last after night had fallen Lieutenant Morgen called for volunteers to swim across the river and look for canoes. It was not an inviting undertaking, and some time elapsed before two men came forward to risk their lives in the service of all. Wooden floats were given to them to buoy them up on their journey of a quarter of a mile, and then they disappeared in the darkness.

This was another very anxious time for the leader, and he passed a sleepless night in his tent. Just as day was faintly breaking he heard the dipping of paddles. His faithfuls had arrived with two canoes, and they urged him to send them back with a party to a place where five more canoes might be obtained. An hour later seven great canoes were in camp, and to the astonishment of the natives the white expedition came over to their country in the borrowed boats, which were restored to their owners, with plenty of pay for their use.—New York Sun.

She Objected.

"You stole that kiss," said Miss Northside reproachfully after the theft had been accomplished.

"Oh, well," replied Mr. Van Braam cheerfully, "I'll return it!"

"I won't accept it! Do you suppose I would lay myself open to the charge of receiving stolen goods?"—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

True to His Name.

Lipper—There's something in a name, after all.

Chipper—What converted you to that belief?

Lipper—Why, meeting that new Chinese laundryman you recommended to my patronage.

Chipper—Cain-Chin?

Lipper—Yes. He turns out to be considerable of a wag.—Richmond Dispatch.

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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness where sickness, gloomy feelings and insomnia first prevailed.
For primary, secondary and tertiary syphilis, for blood poisoning, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood and skin diseases, like blotches, pimples, old sores, ulcers, tetter, scald head, boils, erysipelas, eczema—we may say, without fear of contradiction, that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world, and makes needless, speedy and permanent cures in all cases.
Ladies whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition, due to menstrual irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P.—Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.
SPRINGFIELD, MO., Aug. 11th, 1893. —I can speak in the highest terms of your medicine from my own personal knowledge. I was effected with heart disease, pleurisy and rheumatism for 30 years, was treated by the very best physicians and spent hundreds of dollars, tried every known remedy without finding relief. I have only taken one bottle of your P. P. P., and can cheerfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I can recommend your medicine to all sufferers of the above diseases.
MRS. M. M. NEARY, Springfield, Green County, Mo.

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Are entirely removed by P.P.P.
—Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium, the greatest blood purifier on earth.
ADAIRSVILLE, Ga., July 21, 1891. MESSRS. LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.: DEAR SIRS—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at the Hot Springs. Send three bottles C. O. D.
Respectfully yours, JAS. M. NEWTON, Aberdeen, Brown County, O.
Capt. J. D. Johnston.
To all whom it may concern: I here testify to the wonderful properties of P. P. P. for eruptions of the skin. I suffered for several years with an unsightly and disagreeable eruption on my face. I tried every known remedy in vain, until P. P. P. was used, and am now entirely cured.
(Signed by) J. D. JOHNSTON, Savannah, Ga.
Skin Cancer Cured.
Testimony from the Mayor of Seguin, Tex.
SEGUIN, TEX., January 14, 1893. Messrs. LIPPMAN Bros., Savannah, Ga.: Gentlemen—I have tried your P. P. P. for a disease of the skin, usually known as skin cancer, of thirty years' standing, and found great relief; it purifies the blood and removes all irritation from the seat of the disease and pr

IN A SHORT LIFETIME

WHAT CIVILIZATION HAS DONE FOR THE PAGAN WORLD.

It Has Introduced Order and Improved the Condition of All Heathendom—Views of John W. Foster—A Forecast of the Future.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—Colonel John Watson Foster, ex-minister to Mexico, Russia and Spain and at present engaged in miscellaneous diplomatic work, lives at 1405 I street in a dwelling which is quite plain outside, but is within a regular museum of foreign bric-a-brac, mementos of many lands and presents from many people. My business with him was to secure an introduction to the Japanese minister, but the colonel, glad to see a friend of his early days, became quite communicative for him and talked most entertainingly about his recent tour around the world. Incidentally he remarked that he was preparing an address to be delivered on the evening of the 21st before the Geographical society, his subject being "The Political Geography of Asia," and was therefore full of the subject. So the Japs were forgotten for the time.

The Gate of Progress.

"After the arbitration at Paris," said he, "my wife and I went down to Egypt in company with the Orrs of Evansville. We then followed the usual route by the Red sea and off the coast to India, and then by Penang and the Straits Settlements and to Hongkong. We went up the Peiho to Peking, over to the great wall, then to Chemulpo, in Korea, and to Japan and home again by San Francisco. The changes in the political geography of Asia within a lifetime or less have been wonderful indeed, but if you date back from the beginning of English and Russian extension you will see that a vast continent has been reorganized in a time which is but a day in the history of nations, and that at the present rate of progress all central Asia will soon be so transformed by railroads and otherwise that the great breeding ground of barbarians, as some historian has called the great central plateau, will be no more a menace to the world than our own western plateau region now is. Montesquieu says that the key to those wonderful and otherwise unaccountable revolutions in Asia is to be found in the fact that the lowlands on all sides, and especially the warm lands of the south, join on suddenly to the most elevated tablelands, with no intervening slopes and temperate lands, such as are found in Europe and North America. At great intervals the barbarians and semicivilized nations of the plateau swarm, as it were, and

COLONEL JOHN W. FOSTER.

overflow in destructive fury on the lowlands. But England has found a way to prevent it. England is the great civilizing power of the pagan world."

Improvements in Africa.

"But how is it under her rule in Egypt? Traveled friends have told me that the Egyptians are the most miserable people in the world."

"They were, but are so no longer. I make the broad statement that Egypt today has a better government than it has ever had in all its history. In those times of splendor we read about, the age of the Rameses, for instance, the masses of the people were slaves, and slaves of the most miserable sort. And so it has been successively under Persians, Greeks, Romans, Saracens and Turks, but England has introduced order and a large measure of liberty. She has established a fair system of taxation and a judiciary which secures the legal rights of the poorest. She has also set up an educational system and is extending it rapidly. The condition of the common people is wonderfully improved, but the British in Egypt, whether soldiers or officials, like it less than any other place they can be stationed. As to India, why, it is nonsense to speak of the English having subjugated the country. The Indians never had an independent government—that is to say, there never was unity. There were great rulers, generally fighting other great rulers, and frequent bloody and destructive revolutions, but the English have created a unity, and with railroads and improved navigation they have put an end to the famines. With all their faults I still insist that the English of this age have never taken possession of a country without greatly improving its condition."

"Well, just for a change, what faults do you refer to?

"The greatest faults of the English are their greed in trade and a general tone of arrogance toward other peoples. But to the main subject. Japan is in a certain sense our ward. We were the first to open the empire to general trade, and by this recent treaty we are the first to recognize Japan as a power coequal in sovereign rights with all other nations. There is, as you suggest, a great deal of misery still in all those pagan lands, and especially in China, but we must do our share toward improving their condition. We ought to do it for humanity's sake, but there is the strongest kind of a selfish reason for it. If we don't help them, they will hurt us. They are not going to die off, and they are too numerous to be exterminated, and so they will overflow into other lands. The world, by which I mean the Christian world, cannot afford to leave those hundreds of millions, one-third of the human race probably, to go on in their misery."

The New Japanese Minister.

As we talked we walked through the long halls, where Mrs. Foster had just finished arranging the relics and curios of many countries in most artistic order, and yet with each class separate. The colonel pointed out to me how this embroidery was presented to him in such a country and how that picture was made of various stones wrought together in mosaic style, how these ancient tiles were from some place that flourished thousands of years ago, and that cabinet represented the highest development of art in the land it came from, but when I got through I was too much confused to remember the details. The Japanese minister of course was not so communicative, and the conversation was confined to the usual compliments, to Japan on her remarkable successes, to the United States for its uniform attitude toward that country, to Secretary Gresham for his good intentions and to divers parties for the good they had done. The legation is the most modest of red brick buildings at 1310 N street, and the only mark to distinguish it from its neighbors is a small yellow disk over the door. The interior decorations are a happy combination of English and Japanese. Washington society expresses some regret that it is decidedly a bachelor household, and Mme. Tateno, wife of the former minister, and Miss Goto, her niece, are very greatly missed. Mr. Shinichiro Kurino, though he presented his credentials as minister so late as the 28th of August, is already quite popular in social circles, and his two Japanese attaches are true gentlemen of their race, but there are as yet no ladies attached to the legation.

The Chinese Legation.

In this respect it presents a very marked contrast with the Chinese legation, where Mme. Yang Yu has quite won the hearts of all the official ladies, so to speak, by her graceful manners and pleasant, almost childlike artlessness. One by one the restrictions which hedge in Chinese ladies have been laid aside until this year for the first time there is no distinction whatever between that and any other legation. Dinners and at least one ball will be given there this winter, and at the informal teas and afternoon receptions the etiquette is American in all respects. To return to diplomacy, it is only necessary to repeat that the treaty recently signed by Secretary Gresham and Minister Kurino removed the last distinction between Japan and other countries—that is to say, it renounces those claims which the leading nations have always insisted upon in dealing with the semicivilized.

For 25 years the United States has endeavored to secure a larger autonomy for Japan, but the nations of Europe have objected, and Great Britain's latest treaty with her fixes Japan's customs duties for a term of years. So far as we are concerned, Japan is now free to pass a McKinley bill or a Wilson bill or any other kind of a tariff bill she pleases, and our consuls in her ports have practically the same powers as hers in our ports. The diplomats here, and, most of all, the Japanese, are inclined to laugh at the propositions for clauses restricting Japanese immigration to this country, and Japan has a very stringent law forbidding her citizens to migrate to any country where they are not welcomed. In short, it may be said that the rise of this great power in the orient in less than one man's lifetime is the phenomenon of modern history, and the fact that we Americans gave the first impulse and are the first to recognize the completed work must go upon the record to the overlasting honor of the Pierce and Cleveland administrations.

It seems to me but yesterday—for I was then just beginning to read the daily papers—that all this country was glorifying the achievements of Commodore Perry. The Crimean war and the great speculation in breadstuffs which it excited in this country obscured the fame of the Perry expedition for awhile, but soon all the papers were full of it, and when the book peddlers of those times traversed the west with the big red volume in which the doings of our sailors in Japan were most floridly related and gorgeously illustrated it was to the people like hearing and reading about the discovery of a new world. It was in 1852 that the murder of some American sailors shipwrecked on one of the islands led to the outfitting of the Perry expedition. In February, 1854, it entered the bay of Yado, and soon after the treaty was made which opened three ports to Americans. Six years later the famous Japanese embassy reached this country, and such was the crowding to see them that well mannered people were shocked, all the comic papers burlesqued the performances and even the minstrels took it up and inflicted on the public a mess of doggerel beginning:

Oh, I went to see de Japanese,
And, golly, but I got a squeeze!

More Than Likely.

But while New York gazed and wondered, tidings of grave import came from South Carolina. The Japanese went home with the information that this country had split in two, and for seven years we scarcely remembered them or their country. There had, however, been a great revolution there, and then came on us a great invasion of Japanese jugglers and acrobats and little Tommy All-Right was the pet of all the ladies and greatly celebrated in the daily papers. Now the Japs are our neighbors, and central Asia is traversed by bicyclers, the British are pressing into China from three sides, and what is to be the longest railroad in the world is being pushed eastward from Russia into what was called "the breeding ground of barbarians."

Still greater changes have taken place elsewhere. When I studied geography, the pupil was not required to enumerate the separate governments of Germany and Italy, for there were 31 of the former and 12 of the latter; France had recently become an empire, serfdom was the basis of society in Russia, peonage in Mexico and slavery in many other lands. In one short lifetime we have witnessed the consolidation of Germany and the unification of Italy, the establishment of a firm republic in France and of a great empire in the orient, religious liberty almost everywhere and the abolition of slavery throughout the civilized world. The first political speech I ever heard was delivered by a Whig congressman in defense of the fugitive slave law. The last speech I listened to was by a Democrat in favor of increased facilities for educating the negroes. Is it not possible—nay, is it not more than likely—that the rising generation will witness the establishment of an international coinage and a really stable money system, universal free trade and the displacement of war among Christian nations by a permanent congress of arbitration?

J. B. PARKE.

A New Kind of Tea Jacket.

As the cold strengthens with advancing winter the comforts of the tea jacket become more and more apparent. A new sort, made in some self colored velvet or satin, opens back and front to the waist and has no sleeves, being intended to be worn over any kind of silk or lace or muslin shirt and to give the additional warmth that is needed without being heavy or cumbersome. These are particularly pretty in striped velvets. A more elaborate one is a tea jacket made of what is called "cut velvet" in a chine design on a cream ground. All kinds of colors appear in the pattern. It is made with a basque and a deep sash, the sleeves large and caught up with moire rosettes.

Women as Judges.

It is perhaps out of order for a woman to condemn her own sex, but it is none the less true when a feminine voice declares that women as judges are not just, and that when they are called upon to analyze the frailties of their own sex they never take into consideration all the heartache and the pain, all the struggle and the weariness that prompt the actions that they cannot understand and therefore cannot rightly interpret. The martyrs of olden times were as nothing compared with the women of today who go about with smiling faces, while underneath that calm exterior lies a tragedy that the world will never know and which frequently impels them to actions that in the light of censorious judgment seem unwomanly and positively immoral.

What right have any of us to judge of the superficial character of any one with whom we come in contact? We know ourselves that we carry about with us a double nature. What we are to one person we are not to another. The life that we show in one place is quite distinct from the one which brightens and illumines an entirely different residence. Which one, then, is real? By which are we judged? And can a safe estimate be given of any one's character from the transient gleams that are given in kaleidoscope fashion, first bright, then grave and infinitely sad? The woman whose life does not hold some sorrow is blessed beyond measure.

Few there are who attain the age of 30 who have not lived through ordeals to which in comparison the stake would be a momentary pleasure. Gossip and scandal roll rapidly away the foundation stones of a woman's reputation, but would it not be wiser, would it not be more humane, to examine first the incentive that prompts many actions that in the sight of the world are to be criticised and condemned? Charity covereth a multitude of sins, likewise a multitude of faults, and the most womanly attribute that can be cultivated is charity. Man's judgment is perhaps harsh, but it is likewise just. Woman's judgment is hasty and likely to be mistaken.—Philadelphia Times.

What Rattled Him.

Detroit has among its possessions a young man around town whose reputation as a borrower who never pays back was supposed to be known to everybody. The other evening he was playing at billiards.

"By George," exclaimed the friend who was paying for the game after they had played some time, "you can't play a little bit tonight. What's the matter with you? You must be rattled."

"I am," was the reply, almost gasped out.

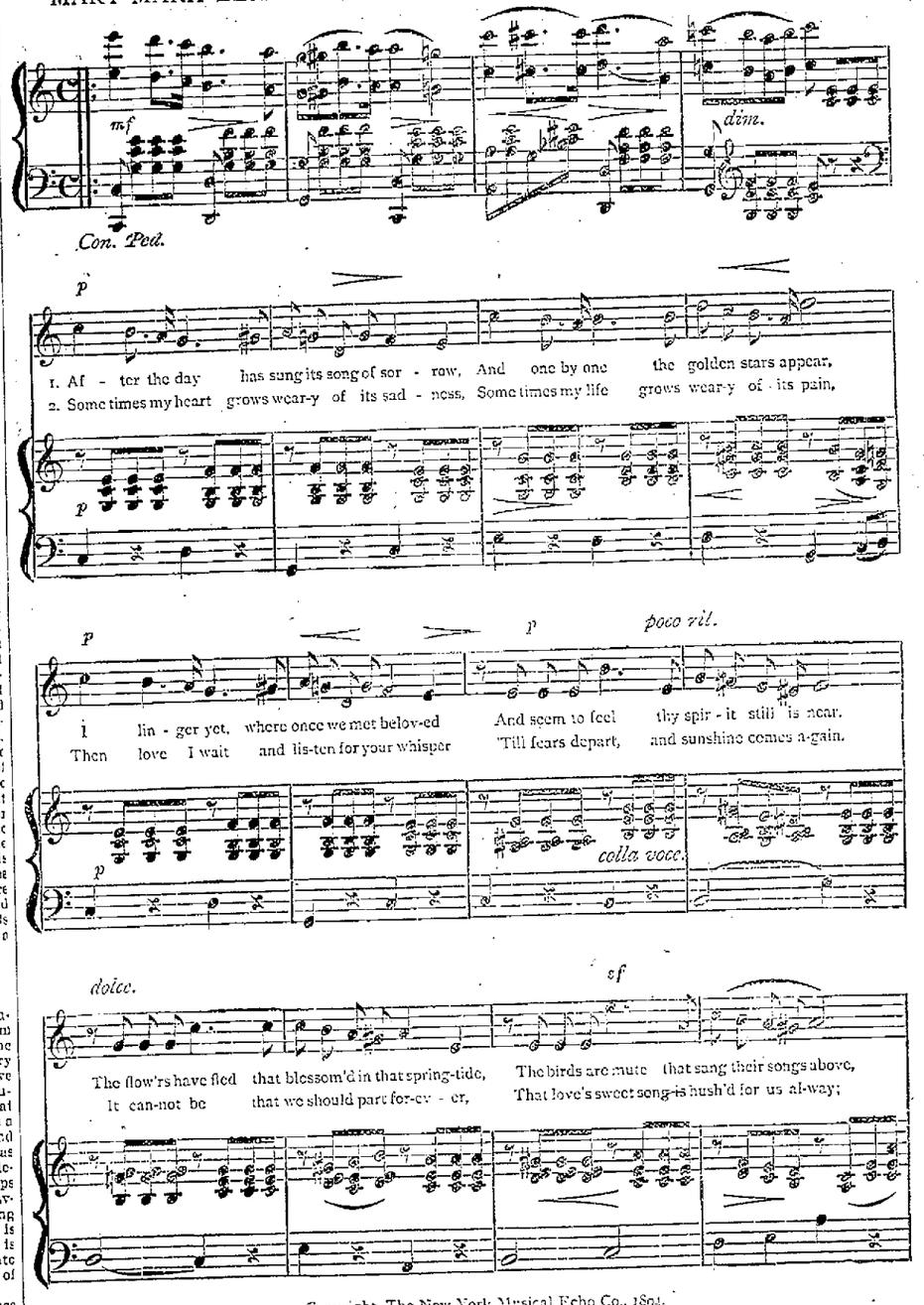
The other party was frightened.

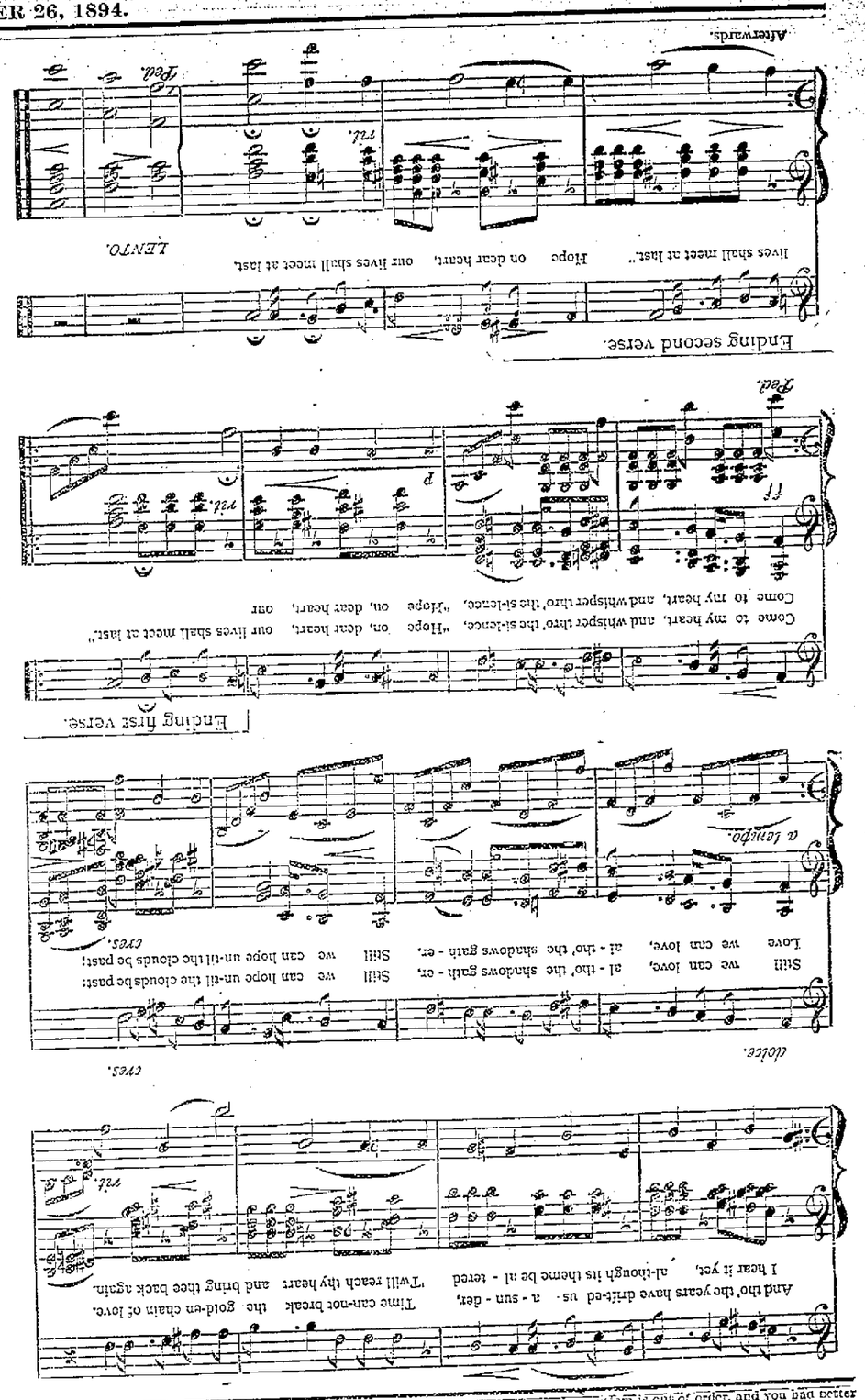
"What's happened?" he asked nervously.

"Why, just before we began playing I struck an acquaintance on the street for $10, and he let me have it without a word."—Detroit Free Press.

"AFTERWARDS."

MARY MARK LEMON. JOHN W. MULLEN.





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A HERMIT KINGDOM.

QUEER AND QUAINT CUSTOMS OF KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

Funeral Rites and Observances—Civil Service Examinations—How the King Receives Chinese Envoys—Letters of Condolence—The High Art of Salaaming.

[Special Correspondence.]

SEOUL, Nov. 12.—Ever since the day on which it first became an acknowledged territory on the maps of civilized Europe Korea has been to the average occidental a land of myths, shadows and mysteries.

Even robbed of fanatical belief, the rites observed at the late burial of the queen dowager of Korea are not without interest. In advance came the 11 ceremonial palanquins draped with red and green hangings, each carried by eight Korean coolies clad in a deep red dress representing the space which the life bestowed titles of the deceased would occupy. Next came five palanquins made of a light native wood and more or less artistically hand painted, in which were stored the most prized possessions of the dead queen and which were to be deposited in her tomb. Then followed a large litter containing food for the deceased during her voyage across the misty border and 13 more structures in the form of ordinary chairs of locomotion, upon which were painted the many and varied titles of the dead woman.

MERCHANT AND WIFE.
[By a Korean artist.]

The chair lately used by the queen was jealously escorted by a body of guards from the palace, who were dressed in a uniform of white, topped off with curiously shaped shaggy hats, also of snowy whiteness. Besides the ordinary attendants each of the preceding groups was escorted by officials of the mandarin class, clad in either court dress or mourning, as their particular duty or relationship directed and exacted. The palace musicians followed, clad in their peculiar crimson and yellowish robes, not playing the wild sounding, hair raising melodies of every day, but in grim, significant silence they marched. After them were 200 men from the provincial militia, bearing little flags, which, waving gently in the breeze, lent a very picturesque air to that section of the procession. Next was noticed a gigantic red umbrella (insignia of rank) and a rather smaller one of black silk, each guarded by a body of mandarins, while immediately after came a collection of gilt and wooden emblems representing the gifts which were supposed to be showered on the deceased after her arrival in heaven. The chair in which the soul of the dead queen was carried was borne by some 40 coolies and was the most striking feature in the great show. In shape it resembled a miniature temple richly ornamented in gaudy paneling and draped with green and black silk in alternate squares.

To Frighten Evil Spirits.

Four men seated in carts drawn by coolies preceded this, wearing hideous black masks, who grinned and glared on the crowd as they passed. Their mission was to scare away any evil spirits that may have been lurking in the neighborhood of the royal soul, but considering that a sham bier had been sent over the road previously for the purpose of deceiving them it may be considered that they were a superfluity. After this marched the ex-regent, whose high rank and many virtues were heralded abroad. Preceding his white covered chair was his white silk umbrella, held aloft, and immediately in his rear came two huge modeled horses drawn in carts, and behind them again came four real horses, with all the trappings of state and war that could be crowded on them. Two of these again were white and two piebald. All literally along the whole line of the procession were carried banners of the guilds of the capital. Many of them were of the most beautiful workmanship. They varied in shape as in shade, but the whole made a living picture of rich coloring and indescribable beauty, while the picturesque garb of the bearers added a charm to the strange scene.

The great coffin in which lay the body of the dead queen was over 6 feet long and 4½ broad and most artistically ornamented. It rested on a framework constructed of massive beams 18 feet long and intersected by heavy rafters. The weight of the whole may be imagined from the fact that 800 men were required to partly carry and partly drag the unwieldy thing along. The tablet chair of the deceased followed and was almost as heavy. It was built in palanquin shape, and accompanying it were a host of bell ringers. On the tablets were written all the virtues the deceased had displayed, as was also her family history. Toward the end of the cortege came groups of mandarins, palace guards, executioners armed with mimic swords and finally three grand councilors of state, accompanied by their bodyguards and a somewhat rabblelike company of soldiers. The procession, though supposed to be one of dignified and sorrowful mourning, was turned into a merry holiday.

Governmental Examinations.

The Land of the Morning Calm has civil service examinations. The examination yard is situated in some quiet corner of the city. There are a lot of narrow streets in the yard, on either side of which are the competitors busy answering questions, composing poems or writing essays. The seats run parallel with the street and touch the wall. Some sit, others squat like the proverbial Turk, others lie at full length upon their stomachs, and still others sprawl out on one side so as to leave an arm free to use the pen. Each has in front of him a large sheet of heavy paper, a Chinese brush, inkstone and cake of ink, a paper of more or commentaries of some sort and a goodly book, which answers the purpose of a lexicon, a thesaurus, a rhyming dictionary and a cyclopedia.

It would fill an octavo volume of about 400 pages and gives a general idea of the extent of Korean knowledge and culture. Everything that they do is prescribed by the rules of the examination, which they must know by heart, the number of words to answer, the number of feet and verses to a poem, the number of characters and pages to an essay, the size of the lettering. The alignment, punctuation and even the way of handing in the papers are all matters of almost military discipline. Peddlers stroll through, carrying eatables, confectionery, drinkables and tobacco. It is said that smart but unscrupulous students frequently have a hired emissary disguised as a fruit dealer to take out hard problems, have them answered on the outside and then return them before the close of the day. Their chirography was excellent, but large enough to use on circus posters. The smallest characters are about an inch high and the majority about 3 inches square. Both Korean and Chinese were used in their work. The examination is a public matter, and some of the aspirants rather enjoy the publicity. There were no inspectors around, and the only indication of the affair being official in character was the presence of a few shabby soldiers, who lumbered around in an utterly aimless and listless manner.

An Umbrella Function.

The examination yard proper is even more comical. At the time it was being used it seemed a sea of huge paper umbrellas ranging from 8 to 11 feet in diameter. The students' umbrella tops were prolonged till they were practically flagpoles, on the end of which were suspended either a rude flag or a clumsy paper lantern. On these were characters referring to some one beneath the umbrella or to the entire party. One of them read, "Five distinguished gentlemen from Yuong Chow." Another one, "This is a marquis of, say, Smithtown," and a third, "This is the grandson of the poet Jones."

The largest building in the rear of the yard was half open, constructed like a pavilion. In one corner, protected by wood and paper screens, sat the mandarin who had charge of the examinations. He was fat, gorgeously dressed and seemed half asleep. Around him were minor officials, clerks and attendants, who were busy writing. In front of this edifice was a mat barricade about a yard high. One of the students who had finished his paper rolled up his examination papers into a small scroll and threw them with all his might at the official house. It struck a step, bounced upward and rolled far into the circle of the mat beat and [illegible] Here it was picked up by a clerk and taken to a desk to be recorded and indexed. Between the fence and the house there must have been several hundred of these scrolls.

Official Red Tape.

If the present war does away with some of the absurd etiquette of the court, it will be a very good thing in the interests of common sense. At stated intervals the Chinese government send in imperial envoys to Korea. The envoys are met outside the capital by a delegation of high officials dressed in their gaudiest robes. The moment the procession comes to a stop the officials fall upon their knees, thence on all fours, rub their foreheads in the dust and murmur as far as they can in unison, "Welcome, noble excellencies." After the envoys have beseeched them to get up they rise simultaneously and thank the guests for their extreme goodness in coming so far on behalf of their royal master. The procession is again formed, with the envoys at the head, and enters the capital by the south gate. They go to a house that has been especially prepared for their reception, where the dispatch from Peking, in a magnificently carved chest, is reverently placed upon the table in the presence of the entire throng. A high Korean mandarin, who receives it on his bended knees, carries it to a special apartment in the palace and locks it securely up. The two envoys in the meantime seat themselves upon massive carved armchairs on a dais and receive the homage from all those who escorted them and such other officials as may have entered to pay their respects in the interim.

Refreshments and silk cloths, wet with boiling water, with which to wipe the faces, hands and wrists of those who desire it, are handed round. When this ceremony is over, another Korean official approaches with the king's card. The moment he makes his appearance the envoys rise, walk forward with outstretched arms and receive the card in their hands. A third mandarin then asks after their health in the name of the king, presenting at the same time the monarch's high regards. The envoys salaam their gratitude nine times and shake hands with themselves 12 times. Then comes another banquet set in a different hall.

A Decorous Ballet.

A band of music in an adjacent room produces hideous discords from the beginning to the end of the banquet. They use a rhythm as marked as is that in a good

CHILDREN AND HOUSE.
[By a Korean artist.]

waltz, and to this rhythm the movements of all parties, the speech, the use of the spoons and chopsticks and even the steps of the waiters are obliged to keep time. The envoys meet the king in full court surrounded by his relatives, courtiers and great mandarins. There is another band of music larger and more discordant than the preceding one. Everything here is done in time with the strains of the performers. The envoys are announced, and the king kneels and bows. The envoys come forward and bow. The king then falls on the floor, where he grovels and knocks his head three times against the planks, rises, extends his arm and shouts out at the top of his lungs: "Live forever! Oh, live forever!" Covering his forehead with his hands, he expresses the magnificence of the Chinese emperor and his own utter insignificance. Complicated ceremonies follow, in which the health of the emperor, the empress, the imperial family, the country and each of the Chinese envoys is cordially inquired after and thanks and more thanks uttered in return. In the meantime the courtiers act as a sort of chorus, bowing when their monarch bows, smiling when he smiles, covering their faces or lowering their heads whenever he deprecates his own merits and murmuring indistinct confirmations of all his statements. This hard work takes up two or three hours and is followed by the appearance of refreshments.

E. S. NORTON.

SUCCESS WITH A PEN.

CONSPICUOUS PERSONALITIES IN THE LITERARY WORLD.

Conan Doyle's Recent Visit—A Novel Excuse For Kipling's Unpopularity—The Middleman In Literature—Miss Ida Tarbell's Life of Napoleon.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—Dr. Conan Doyle has sailed for Europe, having finished the short excursion which he has made throughout the United States, but he expects to return next year, just as Robert Louis Stevenson and Rudyard Kipling returned to the United States for a prolonged stay after an earlier visit. Dr. Doyle, without any of the suggestion that he is attempting to say pleasant things, but with every manner of sincerity, has been telling the many friends that he has made of the delight which his trip has been to him. He has spoken especially of the clearness and purity of the American atmosphere, and he says that he believes that it is to this influence that much of the energy, rush and what seems to be nervous haste of the Americans is due. He has also found the American people to be different in many respects from the common opinion of them which is entertained in England.

Dr. Doyle's experience in the United States has been very different from that of Rudyard Kipling. Doyle has made friends everywhere. Kipling lost many friendships which most men would have regarded as valuable to own. Doyle has been one of the most unassuming, democratic and entertaining of men because he has shown genuine pleasure in being entertained and has found so much that is of interest to him here. In New York city he has been overwhelmed with invitations. The most conspicuous of the receptions tendered to him was that of the Lotos club, where several hundred men who have gained more or less distinction in literary or artistic or professional work were glad to honor him as a guest. He has also been entertained at some of the smaller clubs. The Authors' club has had of authors and literary men known as the Cloisterers, respectably bohemian and

IDA M. TARBELL.

numbering William D. Howells among its members, has had him at one of its informal dinners, and he has also been entertained by the Aldine club as well as at many private houses.

Those who know Kipling well say that the reason why he has made so few friends is because he is a very shy man. He does not object to publicity, but he seems to have a real horror of being made a show of, and therefore it has appeared to some who know him as though he were unduly sensitive, perhaps unfairly suspicious of those who really have no other purpose in seeking his acquaintance than personal knowledge of a man whose literary work they greatly admire. Doyle could not come to New York city again without finding hosts of friends, and friends, too, who would respect a desire for privacy and shrinking from undue personal publicity. Kipling comes to New York, and his desire for seclusion is gratified. Except by his publishers and a few others, his coming and departure are noted by no one. He is able to walk Broadway without recognition, and if he were recognized not more than a passing glance would be cast at him.

Both Doyle and Kipling have entered into new and important literary negotiations recently. Dr. Doyle has work enough scheduled ahead to keep his pen busy for the next three years, and he has received for some of his stories larger prices than any yet paid to writers of the younger generation. Kipling's greatest success has been in the most unexpected directions, for he did not dream, it is reported, that his "Jungle Stories" would gain any more than passing interest. He will continue allegories of this sort until the popular taste for them has been satisfied.

A new kind of business agency has been established representing a sort of middleman's relation between authors and publishers. It began with Mr. Stevenson and perhaps was due to the fact that he found it not easy to negotiate satisfactorily for his literary work while he was so far away from the market as the Samoan islands are. Therefore he placed his business interests in the hands of an Edinburgh solicitor, and it is through that lawyer that all of Stevenson's contracts with publishers are now made. The arrangement was found to be a most satisfactory one. It enabled authors who had not great knowledge of business or capacity to look out thoroughly for their own interests to commit arrangements to the hands of shrewd, sagacious business men.

Nearly all of Dr. Doyle's contracts are thus arranged for him by a very capable business man in London. Mr. Barrie has a representative of this sort, and Bret Harte has long dealt with publishers through an agent in this way. The agent receives a commission, and if he is a lawyer a retaining fee as well. The custom has not yet had much vogue in the United States, and partly for the reason that there is no such great demand for American works of fiction as Stevenson, Kipling, Barrie, Doyle and Bret Harte have met with for their works.

Among women authors Miss Ida Tarbell is very rapidly coming to the front ranks. She has spent some months in a careful study in the archives in Paris and Washington, and the result of her work is now appearing in a life of Napoleon which is commanding the highest praise, although it so happens that it is being published simultaneously with another life of Napoleon written by the historian Sloane, who has taken high rank as a student of the philosophy of history.

E. J. EDWARDS.

A negro boy of Cherokee, Ga., who was attacked by three rattlesnakes and bitten several times, recovered within a few days.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Personal Gossip and Special Gleanings From the Metropolis.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 17.—A New York woman is wearing one of Queen Marguerite's last year's gowns. She is not a poor relation of the house of Savoy, but just a clever American woman who spent last winter in Rome and was served by the same court hairdresser. She found out that the queen gives all her clothes after very little wear to various servants as perquisites, and they sell them. She bought from the hairdresser a brown velvet suit trimmed in sable that had only been worn half a dozen times for $20, and now she has had it remodeled, and all her friends are talking about her extravagance and wondering where, on her husband's salary, she gets the money for such clothes. The queen gives her maids all her stockings after one wearing, and this same frugal American woman has some pairs she has not yet had washed, because she likes to show her privileged friends the exact shape of the royal lady's legs.

There are various devices for keeping cut flowers fresh, but the one that is worth all the rest is to keep the stems immersed in water right up to the blossoms. They don't show well in that position, but when they are, as it were, "off duty," at night, for instance, if you will give them this kind of a bath they will last three times as long as they would without it. Of course the deeper the stems are in the water all the time the better. This is the way the flower painters preserve their models, and they are people who have a financial interest in having fine flowers and keeping their florists' bills small.

Miss Wheeler, the head nurse of the New York Babies' hospital, says no one knows what little babies suffer from mishandling. Her nurses are taught to wash babies without lifting them from the lap. They are laid on a soft flannel apron and then turned about by pulling the apron without touching them. They are never put in a tub till they are able to sit alone. Under this method even sick babies love to be washed, and laugh and crow during their baths instead of emitting the tortured squalls so familiar in domestic life.

If your nails are brittle and continually breaking, it is a sign that your nervous system is out of order, and you had better look after it.

One big American editor says Beatrice Harraden, the author of "Ships That Pass In the Night," writes the most illegible copy that ever came into his office.

If you want to make children happy during the holidays, give them a soap bubble party. The Christmas tree itself won't give them more pleasure. With a very little trouble the entertainment can be made much finer than ordinary bubble blowing affords. Pipes are not the best thing to blow with. Tin horns seven inches long and an inch and an eighth in diameter at the mouth can be made at a trifling expense and are 100 per cent better. They should be faintly fluted for an inch upward from the base in order that enough fluid may be collected to feed the bubble. One-fourth of an ounce of white castile soap, four ounces of glycerin and three-fourths of a pint of water is the mixture that makes the finest bubbles in the world. The soap can best be dissolved by boiling it in the water three or four minutes. With the horn and this mixture bubbles can be blown a foot in diameter of the most brilliant coloring.

The purity of candy can be conclusively tested very easily. Dissolve it in hot water, and if no insoluble sediment is left pure sugar only has been used. Sugar is so cheap now that adulteration is not common. Glucose is used in cheap candy and sometimes in fine, but glucose is a kind of sugar and entirely wholesome, though not very sweet. Its use makes the molding of bonbons smoother and firmer, so that they do not so easily melt and run together in a warm atmosphere.

Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt and some other New York ladies are interesting themselves in the extension of the training of nurses for the sick. They have had a course of lectures on Delsarte and his system delivered before the nurses of the Postgraduate hospital so as to try to teach them to walk more lightly and handle the helpless more gently. In the London hospitals nurses have for years now been trained in "esthetic gymnastics," and the experienced rich find them more agreeable than the graduates under the American system.

Cocoanut oil is being used more and more in the toilet. Women careful of their persons find it delightful for the skin when rubbed in thoroughly all over the body after the bath. If the feet are rubbed with it every day, it keeps them as soft as a baby's and does much to prevent corns and bunions. Used on the scalp, it is a sure cure for dandruff. It need not be put on the hair, but simply rubbed in small quantities with tips of the fingers on the scalp. After a railroad journey or any experience in which the face has become soiled it can be cleaned by this oil bath much more thoroughly than with soap and water and with much less abuse of the complexion. After such a bath when the oil is rubbed off with a soft cloth the skin shows no sign of grease, but the infinitesimal amount of oil left on the skin is the best possible basis for powder. A small amount of fine powder then adds to the look of freshness and bloom and is not perceptible to the closest observation.

Mrs. Dr. Parkhurst is noticeable among the wives of New York clergymen as being particularly well dressed in the solid, black silk way. ISABELLA PROCTOR.

An Andrew Lang Conceit.

Here is a grewsome story from Andrew Lang's "Angling Sketches:" "Three highland shepherds sat talking of their sweethearts in a lonely shelling on Loch Awe and wishing, each one, for the presence of the girl he loved. Suddenly the three young women entered, smiling, and two of the lads received them joyously and went with them into dark corners of the hut, but the third, fearing he knew not what, sat quietly by the fire and played on a little jewsharp. 'Harping is good, if no ill follows it,' said the semblance of his sweetheart angrily, to which the boy made no reply, but kept on playing steadfastly. In a few minutes he saw trickling from one dim corner of the hut a tiny stream of blood, and presently a second stream from the other corner joined it sluggishly in the firelight. Then he arose, still playing, and fled into the night, leaving his dead comrades in the embraces of the vampires who had worn so falsely the masks of familiarity and love." Some moral may possibly lurk in this story, but Andrew does not elucidate it.

The Bulge on Biddy.

A Bailey's island man has invented a patent that ought to win for him the gratitude of a long suffering world. He has fashioned a spurlike device to fasten round a hen's leg, so that it trips her up when she starts to scratch in the garden.

PRACTICALLY NEW.

The Currency Bill That Supersedes Carlisle's.

SECRETARY AGREES TO THE CHANGE

Points Wherein It Differs from the Original—State Banks Covered by an Almost Entirely New Scheme—Talk of Funding the Greenbacks in the House—Walker Makes a Proposition to Sickles, Who Pays John Sherman a Compliment.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—"Fund the greenbacks" is an expression heard in congress so often now that if there are any original greenbackers in hearing they must feel a cold chill down the back or a hot indignation against those who would dare to propose the retirement of the "money that went to the front." The fact is, however, that it is the greenback that is causing all the trouble with the government gold reserve. The greenback is the fellow that walks into the sub-treasuries and says to the yellow dollar "Come out o' that," and the yellow dollar comes. Then that same greenback who called out the gold dollar is immediately reissued so he can come in and call out another gold dollar some other time.

All Mean Greenback Retirement.

So all the bills for a new banking system now before the public mean the retirement of the greenback to a greater or lesser degree. The matter was interestingly debated yesterday in the house. Sickles had the floor and at the start created considerable amusement by saying that he very much desired before retiring from congress to put on record a vote or two in favor of the policy of the administration. He desired to support this bill. There were some good features in it, and he would like to see it perfected in order that he could give a cheerful vote for a bill intended to relieve the financial embarrassments of the country. Two evils threatened the country. First, the serious drain of gold from the treasury as a result of the outstanding legal tenders. In this bill he found no remedy for this alarming menace. This fact constituted his first criticism of the bill. It was in this respect inadequate. The government paper was in reality a government debt which ought to be funded.

All Done by John Sherman.

"Let us return," said Sickles, "to the sound principles of the days before the war. Let us adopt the McCullough plan of funding the greenbacks."

"Did not the Democrats prevent the redemption of the greenbacks?" interposed Walker (Rep.) of Massachusetts.

"The retirement of the greenbacks, it is my recollection," interrupted Warner (Dem.) of New York, "was prevented by the Sherman proviso."

"I never heard of any bank feature of our financial system that was not charged to John Sherman," retorted Walker.

"Nor I, either," replied Warner.

"The difficulty with the financial policy of the Republican party since the war has always been the opposition of the Democrats," said Walker. "They compelled compromises. That is the trouble today."

Conspiracy Against the Verdant Dollar.

Sickles, in whose time the above colloquy had been proceeding, at this point took a hand. So high, he said, was his estimate of John Sherman, whom he regarded as the guiding financial light in this country, that he felt sure he would vote for a measure to fund the greenbacks.

"How many Democratic votes will you furnish for a measure to fund the greenbacks?" asked Walker.

"A good many," shouted Coombs, of New York.

"If you furnish a third," replied Walker, "we will pass such a bill."

Sickles expressed a belief that if an effort were made in the right spirit on both sides a bill to fund the greenbacks would pass. He a least would vote for it.

Massachusetts Compliments New York.

"We can always depend on General Sickles for patriotic action on the battlefield and on the floor of this house," said Walker.

The members on the floor and the spectators in the galleries applauded and the general bowed his acknowledgements. After McLaurin and others had spoken Springer introduced a substitute for the Carlisle bill. It seems that the decision to introduce a substitute was taken out of the possibilities and into the established facts at a meeting of the currency committee before the house met.

REVIEW OF THE NEW BILL.

Showing Where the Most Important Changes Are Made.

The substitute, however, has the approval of Secretary Carlisle and is substantially a new measure, although some of the sections of the original measure are retained in the new bill. The new bill is arranged so as to show the new features in parentheses. The first section is as follows, with the changes in parentheses: "That (so much of) all acts and parts of acts as require or authorize the deposit of United States bonds to secure circulating notes issued by national banking associations (or as require such associations to deposit or keep on deposit United States bonds for any purpose except as security for public money), be, and the same is hereby repealed (as to associations taking out circulation under this act); and such notes shall not contain the statement that they are so secured."

Section two is changed so that banks cannot only deposit legal tenders to secure circulation, but also "currency certificates issued under section 5,193 of the revised statutes of the United States." In section five provision is made for keeping up the safety fund, and in addition to the terms of the original bill it is provided that the collection of said tax of .25 of 1 per cent. for each half year shall be resumed and continued until the said fund is restored to an amount equal to 5 per cent. upon the total circulation outstanding. "All circulation notes of failed national banks not redeemed on presentation to the United States shall bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum from the date of the suspension of the bank until thirty days after public notice has been given that funds are on hand for their redemption and such notes shall constitute a first lien upon all moneys thereafter received into the safety fund."

Section seven is entirely new and is as follows: "That every national banking association heretofore organized as having bonds on deposit to secure circulation may withdraw such bonds upon the deposit of lawful money of the United States now provided by law, and thereafter such association may take out circulation under this act and be entitled to all the rights, privileges and immunities herein conferred."

Section eight specifies that the portion of the national banking act to be repealed is limited to so much of section 12, "as directs the secretary of the treasury to receive deposits of gold and to issue certificates thereon."

SECTIONS COVERING STATE BANKS.

One That Is Entirely New and Another That Is Much Changed.

An entire new provision is added as to state banks as follows: "Whenever the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency shall be satisfied that any banking corporation duly organized under the laws of any state and which transacts no other than a banking business, as provided in this section, has been incorporated under the laws of the state in which it is located, which laws require that the stockholders shall be individually liable for the redemption of its circulating notes to the full extent of their ownership of stock, and that such laws require that the circulating notes thereof shall constitute a first lien upon all the assets of the bank and also that such laws require such banks to keep on deposit at all times with an official of the state authorized by law to receive and hold the same a guarantee fund as required in the fourth paragraph of this section, they shall issue to said bank a certificate to that effect.

"Thereupon said bank may issue its notes as provided in this act, and thereafter the tax of 10 per cent. heretofore imposed by law upon the circulation of the notes of state banks shall not be assessed or collected upon the notes of such bank unless it appears that said bank has issued circulating notes in excess of 75 per cent. of its paid up and unimpaired capital, or that its capital is impaired and has remained so for thirty days, or that the bank has not kept on deposit with the state official authorized by law to receive and hold the same a guarantee fund as required in the fourth paragraph of this section, or that said bank has not promptly redeemed its notes in lawful money at par on demand at its principal office or at one or more of its branch offices, if it has branch offices; and that no person or corporation other than the bank issuing such notes in violation of the provisions of this act shall be liable to the tax of 10 per cent. upon the circulating notes of state banks now provided by law."

Most of section eleven is new and is as follows, the new portions being in parentheses: (That any banking association organized under the laws of any state may deposit with the treasurer of the United States legal tender notes and resolve certificates therefor in the manner provided in section 5,193 of the revised statutes of the United States and) the secretary of the treasury may, under proper rules and regulations to be established by him, permit such banks to procure and use in the preparation of their notes the distinctive paper used in printing United States securities; but no state bank shall print or engrave its notes in similitude of a United States note or certificate or national bank note.

Adjourns for the Holidays Today.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The entire time of the house was occupied in debate on the currency bill. Before the close of the session Springer presented the amendments to the measure agreed upon by the Democratic members of the committee and endorsed, it is said, by the secretary of the treasury. The bill as altered by these amendments will be offered at the proper time as a substitute for the original bill, and upon this substitute the fate of the measure will depend. The resolution for the holiday adjournment to begin today was agreed to early in the afternoon.

Decision of a Land Case.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The secretary of the interior has decided the long contested case of Hyde, McDonald and others vs. Emil Hartman et al., involving five quarter sections of mineral land valued at about $1,000,000 in the neighborhood of Duluth, Minn. The decision shuts out the claims of Angus McDonald, T. W. Hyde, C. M. Maussau and D. C. Sullivan, and finds in favor of William Alden as to three of the five tracts, H. E. James and Emil Hartman as to one tract each.

Wants the Banks to Report.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The comptroller of the currency has issued a call for reports of the condition of national banks at the close of business on Dec. 19.

UNSEASONABLE WINTER WEATHER.

Interferes with the Distribution of a Number of Staple Products.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Bradstreet's review says: The volume of general trade continues small, as expected from evidences of shrinkage within the month. Unusually mild, unseasonable weather continues to check distribution of coal, heavy clothing, shoes and rubber goods northwest, south and throughout the central, west and eastern states, although at the larger cities the favorable reports as to holiday goods and specialties at retail are for the great part the outcome of bright, mild weather.

Improvement in prices is recorded in only a few leading lines, wheat, copper and lower grades of shoes, which have long sold at depressing figures. There are nine important staples with prices steady or firm—leather, hides and lumber, lard, live hogs and coffee, naval stores and cotton, and pig iron at Chicago. When one considers the list of staples for which the week's quotations are lower, it is found nearly equal to those in which advances and steadiness in price are given. Cotton goods are weaker, and sales of moment are made only at concessions.

Business in wool is dull still and will remain so until after Jan. 1, when the tariff provisions go into effect. Bessemer iron breaks all records by dropping to $9.50 per ton, $10 having previously been the lowest. Jobbers and other wholesalers, as a rule, report commercial travelers off the road, and that little is doing except to take account of stock. The outlook for trade after the holidays is fair, although larger Chicago dealers report stocks on hand larger than expected, except among jewelers, who have unexpectedly enjoyed a heavy trade.

The value of our foreign trade in October is nearly 2 per cent. more this year than last, owing to the largely increased importations, 15.2 per cent., exports having fallen off 4.9 per cent. October imports of chemicals, coffee, rubber, iron and steel, raw silk and wool increased, while those of sugar declined heavily. Exports of breadstuffs, provisions and oils decreased, while those of cotton, tobacco, machinery and fruit increased. For ten months the total value of foreign trade was $1,223,241,946, ten and five-tenths per cent. less than in 1893.

The Surprise of It.

She was a dainty and beautiful thing as she tripped into the shoe store.

"I want a pair of shoes," she said to the clerk.

"For yourself?" inquired the smiling man.

"Yes."

"What number, please?"

"Four."

The clerk's eyes flew open. "I beg pardon," he gasped.

"I said No. 4," she repeated in a tone of slight annoyance.

"For yourself?" still queried the astounded clerk.

"Certainly. Is it such a surprising thing that a woman should wear a No. 4?"

"N-n-no, miss," stammered the clerk, "but it is that she should say so."—Detroit Free Press.

A Conflicting Interest.

City Boarder—Don't you see that you could make this place a great deal healthier by draining that swamp across the road?

Farmer—So the boarders all says, on I'd dew et in er minit ef 'twern't fer my son John.

City Boarder—Why does he object?

Farmer—Waal, yer see, he runs ther drug store down tow ther village.—Life.

Conscientious.

Biddy—I'm sorry to say, sor, Miss Giddy ain't at home.

Mr. Coldo (facetiously)—Why sorry, Biddy?

Biddy—Because it's the biggest story I iver told in my loife.—Once a Week.

What He Thought About It.

She—I'm sorry I married you.

He—You ought to be. You cut some nice girl out of a mighty good husband.—Life.

LEXOW'S BUSY DAY

Gotham's Police Department Rotten to the Core.

BUT ONE HONEST MAN ON THE LIST,

And He Is Inspector Byrnes, So Captain Schmittberger Says—Most Sensational Testimony Yet Given—How the Captain Bled the Black Spots and Divided with Inspector Williams and Others—Unnamed Judges as "Protectors."

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Maximilian C. Schmittberger, captain of police and now in command of the Tenderloin district, made a confession before the Lexow committee to the effect that the entire police system of New York city, with the exception of Superintendent Byrnes and a few others, was rotten to the core; that blackmail and bribery, extortion and corruption were common crimes in the department, and that mercenary methods alone actuated his fellow officers. His charges implicated Inspectors Williams and McAvoy, ex-Inspector Steers, Police Commissioners James B. Martin and John C. Sheehan, and several other police officers.

They Put the Screws on Him.

Schmittberger is under indictment for bribery. He had previously refused to testify before the senate committee. Thursday, however, he was re-arrested and his bail increased. Yesterday he took advantage of an offer of immunity from punishment held out to him by Counsel Goff and agreed to make a clean breast of it. "The pillars of the church are fallen," said the witness, "and I deem it due my conscience, my wife and my children to tell what I know." But no spirit of sympathy moved the throng of spectators. Sneers and sarcastic laughter instead answered the acknowledgement of his weariness when at last Counsel Goff permitted him to vacate the witness stand.

Came to Tell the Whole Truth.

Captain Schmittberger's first words almost were that he came to tell the whole truth and they caused a sensation. Schmittberger said he joined the force in 1874 and was before that a confectioner. He paid nothing to be made patrolman. He was first assigned to the Tenderloin precinct. He was there two years and knew the precinct well. His duties at first were light on account of a pull he had with the sergeant at the desk. He said that ward politicians had a good deal to do with promotions, and he had heard of cases where a patrolman paid a sergeant money to be assigned to light work.

Names Some of the Go-Betweens.

"Now, captain, testimony has been taken here that there are a number of men in this city who are known as 'go-betweens.' They are really not connected with the department, but in order to get an appointment is it necessary to go to them. Do you know any of these men?"

"There is Charley Grant, Commissioner McClave's secretary, and a man named Meyer, a tailor on Broadway." He said officers openly defied rules of the department and were sustained in it by the Tammany Hall club of which Commissioner Sheehan was the president. Witness is a member of the club, as are also Captains Devery, Price and Strauss. He admitted that, in his precinct the excise law was openly violated and that disreputable women and criminals did as they pleased. They could not, he said, have done this without special arrangement with the police.

Political Pull All Powerful.

Captain Schmittberger admitted that owing to political influence many of his subordinates were able to defy him. There was a tacit understanding for the protection of fast houses and lawbreakers.

The captain went on to tell what he knew of several dives in his precinct which were frequented by all the criminals of New York. He said further that no pretense of observing the excise law at these places was ever made, and the fast women and criminals did as they pleased. Goff asked about the famous Clorello and art gallery attached thereto, which became so notorious before it was suppressed. Witness acknowledged that the dive had not been closed before because it was under police protection.

GIVES VOORHIS A GOOD NAME,

But Brands Wardman Vail as a Liar—Collecting the Tribute.

Witness reviewed his services as a sergeant briefly and came to his appointment as a captain. He was appointed by Commissioner Voorhis, did not pay a cent and believed Voorhis was honest and all the charges against him false. He had heard of the dock contributions. "Wardman Vail told him of it. I told him I did not want to keep it up, and he told me that I was a d—n fool; that men had just as soon give it up as not and I might as well get it." And he had finally agreed to the scheme.

"And Vail was your collector, I believe?" "Yes, for about two months, and then Gannon was appointed. I would like now to brand Vail as a liar for saying on this stand that I wanted all the money from the men." Vail collected about $100 a month, but the captain did not have to give any of it up to other officials. Witness then went on to say that he had had a conversation with Inspector Steers, who told him that there was little money in the precinct and he could have it all. He did not like the precinct and at his own request was transferred to another. Here there was only policy shops to bleed.

There were ten shops and he got $20 a month from each. The Bohemian Liquor Dealers' association paid $80 a month and he got 80 per cent. of it. But he was called upon to divide in this precinct, and the audience was thrown into a commotion when he said that the man he divided with was the celebrated Inspector Williams who got $50 a month, except once when he got $100. Then there was a "shakeup" and Schmittberger was transferred again. Policy shops here paid $600 a month and pool rooms $200.

CHANGED THE CAPTAIN AROUND,

But Wherever He Went He Presented His Monthly Bills.

He gave Gannon, his collector, 20 per cent. and Inspector Williams $200 per month. He knew it was the inspector's duty to prefer charges against him for bleeding the "joints" and paid the money to keep him from preferring such charges. No charges had ever been made against him. It was the custom for all the captains to pay money to the inspector. He was finally transferred from that fat precinct because he interfered with liquor dealers. When Byrnes was made superintendent he instructed all the men not to make excise arrests unless they were sure of a conviction, as he did not believe in exposures. Schmittberger made too many bonafide arrests and he gave it as his opinion that this was the cause of his transfer.

Then the captain was sent to the Fifth precinct where he collected $200 each from two pool rooms monthly and paid $50 of it to Inspector McAvoy. This created more excitement. Next he went to the Charles street station, and it was dry—he did not get any collections there, so he was sent to another, where the policy shops and disorderly houses were bled to the tune of $500 or $600 a month. He was told by Commissioner Martin to let certain houses "go for the present." He sent one of his men to 234 West Forty-first street to investigate, "and afterward some one made a complaint to Commissioner Martin and he sent for me. He told me that I would have to send the same man back to apologize."

He did so; he had to. Some houses received "protection" without pay. "I once received a letter of introduction from Commissioner Sheehan introducing a man named Proctor and telling me that I could do what Proctor asked. Proctor then told me that he was a partner with Maynard, a store-keeper on Broadway, and that Maynard wanted to open a gambling house. I told him I would not let him do so until I saw Superintendent Byrnes. I then saw the superintendent and told him the whole story, and he told me not to allow the house to open."

The witness stated that after this he saw Sheehan about it and Sheehan grew angry and said that if Maynard could not play John Daly could not play. In this precinct he paid Inspector McAvoy $150 per month. Once McAvoy had said he "would not like to accept money from disorderly houses. I told him that the money was not from these houses at all, and nothing more was said about it." McAvoy was very religious, and the captain had told him as above to quiet his religious scruples. The money was paid as a bribe so that the captain would not be called upon to enforce the law.

CASE OF GEORGIANA HASTINGS.

A Woman Whom Goff Says Was "Protected" by Judges.

He knew Georgiana Hastings in the Tenderloin district and had been told that if he did not keep his hands off her he would get his fingers burned. He let her alone. Goff then explained to the committee that the true reason she had never been molested was because several judges in New York were in the habit of visiting her house and had thrown the mantle of their protection around her. He further stated that the names of these judges were in his possession, but that he would not use them unless forced to do so.

The captain had let another woman's house alone at the request of Captain Devery. Besides the persons already named to whom he had paid hush money he had paid last year $100 each to Commissioners Martin and Sheehan. It was a political contribution and it had been intimated to him that he had better make it. Patrolman (now captain) Martens was made a roundsman by the payment of $300 to Inspector (then captain) Williams. Schmittberger got the money from Martens and personally paid it to Williams at the latter's demand. Williams later demanded $1,600 to make Martens a sergeant and he got that direct from Schmittberger, who got it direct from Martens.

He had heard that Martens paid $14,000 for his captaincy and it was common talk in the department that any one could get on the force for $300. In closing the captain said he had told the whole truth; that the department was rotten to the core, but that he believed Superintendent Byrnes was an honest man who meant to do right, and if he was not hampered he would run things properly.

During the session Police Justice Voorhis held a consultation with Goff. In response to questions Voorhis said he expected to go on the witness stand. He had turned over all his bank books to Moss and was anxious to vindicate himself against the allegations made by John W. Reppenhagen and Captain Creedon. Voorhees said he had not been subpoenaed. He appeared voluntarily and was ready to answer all questions. He also said that if not permitted to testify he would send a written statement to the committee.

EXPERIMENT WAS A FAILURE.

A Film Conceals a Murderer's Photograph in a Woman's Eye.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 22.—The removal of the murdered Mrs. Shearman's eyes for a second photographic experiment has not been rewarded with success. The eyes are covered with a film which prevented discernment of the figure seen before. Various chemicals were tried to clear the eyes, but failed and the experiment was abandoned.

Coroner Bowers, Fred Marsh and Sheriff Jenner said that they would take their oath that the figure was plainly visible before the eyes were taken from the body. The coroner thinks it was a mistake to remove the eyes, and that if the eyes had been undisturbed the photographs could easily have been obtained. Much interest was taken in this experiment, and the outcome will be a disappointment to many who expected to secure a photograph from the eyes with the hope of getting some view to the murderer.

THE MURDER OF MRS. MATSON.

Believed to Have Been Done by Some One Familiar with the Victim.

TOPEKA, Kas., Dec. 22.—The most plausible theory of the murder of Mrs. Matson appears to be that she was murdered by some one familiar with her ways and with the fact that she kept money in her house collected each month from a half dozen tenants. Mrs. Matson's husband, from whom she is separated but not divorced, lives in San Diego, Cal. She was expecting him to visit her in Topeka some time this month.

A message was sent to San Diego telling of the murder and asking if Albert Matson, the husband, was still there and had been continuously. A reply came saying: "Albert Matson is still in the city, but has heard nothing of the murder. Your message has been sent to his house about two miles out. He is a music teacher here."

Trio of Counterfeiters Caught.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 22.—George Rice, Charles Ryle and John Ollinger have been arrested charged with making counterfeit money. When arrested Rice showed fight. The trio has been connected with extensive manufacture of excellent dollars and quarters, which have been put into circulation in great numbers here lately.

Bishop Joseph Thompson Dead.

NEWBURG, N. Y., Dec. 22.—Bishop Joseph Thompson, D.D., M. D., of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, died here, aged 73 years.

Best He Could Do.

The robber presented his glittering pistol.

"Have you a vacancy in your bookkeeping staff?" he demanded.

The president of the bank shook his head.

"Well"—

The outlaw sighed. He was palpably chagrined.

—"I'll have to be contented, then, with what cash you have on hand."

Stealing $17,415.18, he left the place.—Detroit Tribune.

Social Circles.

—Life.

Woman's Way.

The director of a Chicago bank tells how his wife overdrew her account at the bank last month. "I spoke to her about it one evening," says he, "and told her she ought to adjust it at once. A day or two afterward I asked her if she had done what I suggested. 'Oh, yes,' she answered. 'I attended to that matter the very next morning after you spoke to me first of it. I sent the bank my check for the amount I had overdrawn.'"—Chicago Record.

His Natural Mistake.

Train Robber (in the Pullman)—Your money or your life!

Sleepy Passenger (wrathfully)—Confound you, porter! I'll call you when I want you!—Hudson (N. Y.) Register.

Unconscious Irony.

Doctor (to his new man)—Every morning from 8 to 9 is my consultation hour. So don't forget to awaken me.

Manservant—At 9 o'clock?—Fliegende Blatter.

CUT AT HOMESTEAD

Small Average Reduction of Wages with an Offset.

RENTS AND FUEL TO BE CHEAPER.

Frick Says It Is No Reduction at All, on Account of Improved Machinery—Other Claims That He Makes—John Burns Addresses 5,000 People at St. Louis—President Debs and Colleagues to Appeal to the Supreme Court.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 22.—Announcement has been made to the workmen of the Homestead Steel works that the scale for 1895 would be ready for inspection on Dec. 24. The new scale shows a slight average reduction in wages, but to offset the cut the company agrees to reduce rents and cost of fuel in proportion. The wages of laborers are not to be reduced. The scale for the Edgar Thompson works will also be presented some time next week, and will show reductions similar to those at Homestead.

Will Probably Sign the Scale.

There will likely be individual remonstrances, but the men as a whole will doubtless sign the new scale without trouble. Chairman Frick makes a statement in which he claims that the cuts in the scale are not really reductions, but changes necessitated by the altered conditions, improved machinery, etc. He demonstrated that Homestead employes made a higher average during 1893 than in 1892, when working under the Amalgamated scale, and that in 1891, out of each 100 days the mill was operated ninety-five, while other plants were shut down a greater portion of the time.

BURNS SPEAKS AT ST. LOUIS.

Claims That Labor Unions Have Added Fifty Cents a Day to Wages.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 22.—Five thousand persons, mostly workingmen, listened to John Burns, the British labor agitator and socialist, who spoke at Music Hall last night. Burns said that under the present system of machinery and of industrial organization the individuality of the workingman is lost. This system, tending to so widen the gulf between the employer and the employe, had made the trades union a necessity.

Speaking of tramps, Burns said that they and millionaires were produced by the same causes and were a menace to general prosperity. The beginning of the symptoms of a dangerous state are visible everywhere in social and industrial life. He said that the workingman must look to the trades unions for relief. The lecturer would venture to say that the existence of trades organizations added 50 cents a day to the wages of its members. He favored the owning of public works by municipalities.

DEBS CONCLUDES TO APPEAL.

He Has Reconsidered His Determination to Go to Jail.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—It was decided late last night by the attorneys for Debs and the other officials of the American Railway Union to make an appeal from the decision of Judge Woods. The case will be carried to the United States supreme court.

Miners in the Massillon District.

MASSILLON, O., Dec. 22.—The decision of the coal rate arbitration committee continues to be the absorbing topic of discussion among the miners. Many of the men are in favor of refusing to continue work on the basis named by the committee. Others urge that the miners should abide by the decision and say that the men are in no condition to go on another strike at this time. Henry Mullen, president of the Massillon miners' district organization, has issued the following bulletin: "We will call a district convention very soon and arrange for future action. Miners will do well to keep at work until our district meeting is held."

Further Suspicion of Foster.

PANA, Ills., Dec. 22.—Noah Foster, the missing suspected murderer of young Binnon, is now suspected of having murdered another man. About a year ago he left here in company of Henry Franke, a peddler, who was found mysteriously dead shortly afterward in Missouri, with no clothing on except an overcoat. Young Binnon's corpse had only a vest on it, and the coincidence leads to the suspicion that Foster is a "Jack-the-Ripper" sort of man.

This Couple Holds the Record.

WEBSTER CITY, Ia., Dec. 22.—Married and divorced within an hour was the record made in this city. William Rinehart, the son of a wealthy farmer, and Miss Lizzie Frank were married, and parents of both parties objecting the young man was sent east, while the young lady was persuaded by her parents to start the mills of the law grinding to secure a divorce almost before the ink was dry on the marriage certificate.

Boys Play a Dangerous Trick.

ROCKFORD, Ills., Dec. 22.—Swen Swenson and Leonard Peterson, two Swedish lads, of this city, who have been reading dime novels, hanged Arthur Bergstrom, a playmate, by the neck "just in fun." The lads threw the rope around his neck and then over a tree and pulled him up. Seeing strangers coming they let go just in time to save his life. His neck is very sore. The other boys were taken into court and fined.

No "Oleo" Sold in Maryland.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 22.—As a result of Justice Harlan's recent decision sustaining the Massachusetts law pertaining to the sale of oleomargarine, Armour & Co., who were perhaps the largest dealers in butterine in the state, have decided to discontinue handling the article in Maryland. All of the other wholesale dealers in oleomargarine have also closed up.

David B. Swaim To Be Retired.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Today at noon Judge Advocate General David B. Swaim became eligible for retirement, having reached the age of 62 years, and it is expected that an order will issue retiring him immediately, as he has applied for such action.

Requisition for Pension Money.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The secretary of the interior has issued a requisition on the secretary of the treasury for $10,700,000 to be used in the quarterly payment of pensions, as follows in part: Chicago $2,800,000; Des Moines $2,100,000; Milwaukee $1,800,000.

ABBREVIATED TELEGRAMS.

A swindler with headquarters at Chicago, who was robbing many persons of $3 apiece by pretending to commission his victims as members of a detective force, has come to grief and been held in $500 bail to the United States grand jury.

In a funeral service over the remains of Bank Clerk Huntington, of Council Bluffs, the minister, the Rev. Stephen Phelps, arraigned the young man's employers for having driven him to suicide by a merciless system of questioning.

In Judge Buckwalter's court at Charleston, Ills., A. K. P. Newman, a juror in the case of the county against W. R. Highland for a shortage of accounts as county clerk, told the court of an attempt made to bribe him to vote for a verdict for the defense. The parties involved are R. R. Fuller as principal and C. L. Ewing as accessory. Fuller is a leading business man and colonel on Governor Altgeld's staff.

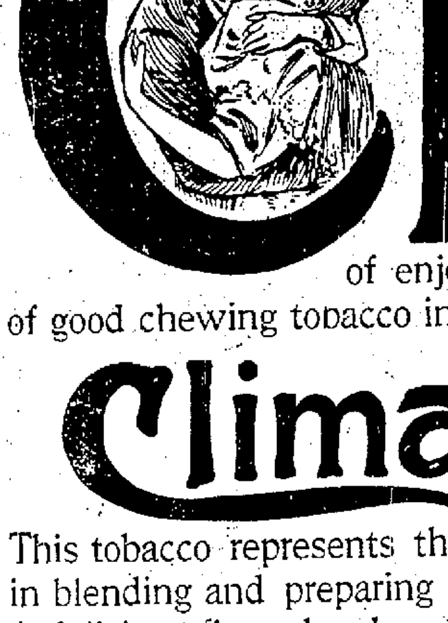
One carload of ore carrying $100,000 in gold has just been shipped out of the Cripple Creek district. The week's shipments aggregate $500,000.

Tom McDonald has confessed the murder of Tom Patten at Wellington, Kan., but says he was hypnotized by Anderson Gray, a wealthy land-owner.

Ex-Congressman Jerry Haralson, found guilty of forgery and perjury at Little Rock, Ark., was sentenced to two years' imprisonment or to pay a fine of $5,000.

Ex-Senator Ingalls says he has no expectancy of being voted for for senator in the legislature this winter. He said his senatorial ambitions were not for 1895; but, if he had any, for 1897.

THE CLIMAX



of enjoyment is found by every lover of good chewing tobacco in LORILLARD'S famous

Climax Plug

This tobacco represents the result of 134 year's experience in blending and preparing tobacco to suit a universal taste. A delicious flavor has been imparted to it without the addition of any harmful element. In substance it is unequalled by any chewing tobacco ever prepared. When you want a delicious satisfying chew, try CLIMAX PLUG.

The Boston police board has revoked the licenses of the Palace theater, Howard athenæum and the Grand Dime museum. Allowing them to give Sunday evening concerts because the programmes were not of a sacred character.

The New York board of estimate and apportionment has recommended that the city spend $30,000 for anti-toxine, to overcome the prevailing diphtheretic epidemic.

One of the overdue vessels has arrived at San Francisco, the coal laden bark Germania having got safely in. Nine other vessels are still missing, two of which, the Montserrat and Keweenaw, are almost certainly lost.

At the regular annual meeting of the American Poultry association held at Kansas City officers were elected as follows: President, James Forsythe, of Oswego, N. Y.; secretary, Theodore Hewes, of Trenton, Mo.

At the annual rabbit-hunt on the plains near Lamar, Colo., for the poor of that city, four Pueblo sports bagged 225 jacks in two hours.

Scores of amulets, evidently worn to keep off the evil spirits, have been found in the ruins of Nineveh.

Obituary: At Rockford, Ills., Oliver Drake, aged 86. At New York, Jeremiah O'Sullivan, of Chicago, aged 44. At Oskaloosa, Ia., Dr. Thomas M. Baugh.

Postmaster Stearns, of Durango, Colo., has been found to be $1,800 short in his accounts. The money was lost in gambling.

Alderman Charged with Bribery.

CHICAGO, Dec. 22.—The Herald prints with a two-column display head with a job-type caption an eight-column leaded article charging that Alderman Powers, of this city, offered to kill the anti-cigarette ordinance for $25,000. The offer, according to The Herald, was made to Neil McCoull, the Chicago representative of the American Tobacco company, in his office, and The Herald prints nearly four columns of a verbatim stenographic report of the interview in which the offer was made, the report being taken by a concealed Herald reporter.

Two Murderers Swung Off.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 22.—John Stanley and Clarence Cox were executed at Maynardsville today at noon. The men murdered Squire Snodderly and his wife in Union county last February.

The Weather We May Expect.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—The following are the weather indications for twenty-four hours from 8 p. m. yesterday: For Illinois—Fair; cooler weather; northerly winds. For Indiana—Fair, cooler weather; southerly winds, becoming northerly. For Lower Michigan—Fair, decidedly colder weather; northwesterly winds. For Upper Michigan—Fair, colder weather; northerly winds. For Wisconsin—Fair weather; decidedly colder in eastern portion; northerly winds. For Iowa—Fair weather, cooler in southern portion; northerly winds, becoming variable.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.

Money on call easy at 1@1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 2½@4½ per cent. Sterling exchange dull, with actual business in bankers' bills at 488½@488¾ for demand and 487½@487¾ for sixty days; posted rates 488½@489 and 489½@490; commercial bills 486½@486¾.

Silver certificates 60 bid; no sales; bar silver 60⅜. Mexican dollars 50.

United States government bonds 5's regular, 118; 5's coupons 118¾; 4's regular 111; 4's coupons 115¼; 2's regular 97; Pacific 6's of '95, 100.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.

Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today: Wheat—December, opened 53⅞c, closed 53⅝c; May, opened 58⅛c, closed 58c; July, opened 59⅛c, closed 59⅛c. Corn—December, opened 45⅛c, closed 45c; January, opened 46c, closed 45⅞c; May, opened 49c, closed 48⅞c. Oats—December, opened 29c, closed 29⅛c; January, opened 29⅛c, closed 28¾; May, opened 32c, closed 31⅝c. Pork—January, opened $11.70, closed $11.57½; May, opened $12.05, closed $11.95. Lard—January, opened $6.80, closed $6.77½.

Produce: Butter—Extra creamery, 23c per lb; extra dairy, 20c; packing stock, 10@11c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 21c per doz, loss off. Live poultry—Chickens, 5½@7c per lb; turkeys, 7@8c; ducks, 7@8½c; geese, $5.00@6.00 per doz. Potatoes—Burbanks, 45@50c per bu; Hebrons, 43@48c; early rose, 48@48c. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, $1.25@1.50. Cranberries—Cape Cod, fair to choice, $8.00@9.00 per bbl; fancy, $9.00@9.75. Honey—White clover, 1-lb sections, new stock, 13½@14c; broken comb, 10@12c; dark comb, poor packages, 8c; strained California, 5@6c per lb.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, Dec. 20.

Live stock—Prices at the Union Stock Yards today ranged as follows: Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 28,000; sales ranged at $2.40@4.00 pigs, $3.85@4.35 light, $4.00@4.20 rough packing, $4.00@4.55 mixed, and $4.25@4.75 heavy packing and shipping lots.

Cattle—Receipts for the day 5,500; quotations ranged at $5.00@6.10 Christmas beeves, $5.05@5.80 choice to extra shipping steers, $4.10@5.00 good to choice do., $3.65@4.35 fair to good, $3.15@3.60 common to medium do., $2.85@3.70 butchers' steers, $2.10@3.00 stockers, $2.80@3.40 feeders, $1.25@3.70 cows, $2.30@3.30 heifers, $1.50@3.51 bulls, $2.25@3.10 Texas steers, $2.75@4.25 western rangers, and $2.00@5.50 veal calves.

Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 8,000; sales ranged at $2.00@3.50 westerns, $1.75@3.90 Texans, $1.40@3.75 natives, and $2.25@4.35 lambs.

Approved.

Once upon a time a goat perambulated abroad in search of that which he might devour.

Presently he paused before a theatrical billboard.

"Ah," exclaimed the goat, with a surprised and gratified air, "here are some posters which have been formally approved by the moral crusaders. I was sure"—

He smiled.

—"I should find something good for supper."

Saying which, he fell to and gorged himself.—Detroit Tribune.

ONLY A MISUNDERSTANDING.

And After It Was Explained Friendly Relations Continued.

As I sat in a cobbler's shop in a little mountain town to get my shoes repaired a native came in who was addressed as Mr. Sammis, and after some general talk the cobbler inquired:

"Any mo' killin's of late?"

"No, no mo' killin's," was the reply.

"But thar will be?"

"Of co'se."

"Yo' gwine to kill ole man Blake, I reckon?"

"Yes, I'm a-layin fur him, drat his ole hide."

I understood from the above that it was a case of family feud, and as Mr. Sammis looked like a good natured man I ventured to ask him some leading questions.

"Yo' see, it was this way," he slowly replied. "About six of us was gwine home together one evenin on hossback. The ole man Blake was one of us. By and by he takes out a bottle o' whisky and says to Sam Davis, 'Sam, wet yo'r whistle.' Sam he wet. Then he says to Bill White, 'Bill, wet yo'r whistle.' Bill he wet. And he said the same to all the others except me. He never axed me to wet my whistle, and I didn't wet. Consarn his pictur', but he meant to insult me, and I'm gwine to shoot him."

"Did you ever seek an explanation?" I asked.

"Of co'se not. Thar can't be no explanation to it."

"But I think there can. Did it ever occur to you that Mr. Blake didn't have whisky enough to go around, and that the bottle was empty before it got to you?"

"Shoo! I never thought of that. Doggone my hide, but that may be the reason."

"Has any one been killed yet?"

"No."

"Well, I met a man they called Blake down at the postoffice. He is an oldish man, with a scar on his cheek and wears a fur cap."

"That's the critter, and I'm gwine right down thar and pick a fuss with him."

"You wait until I have asked him a question or two and brought his answers."

I went down street and found Mr. Blake in a store. As soon as I could get opportunity I asked him if he remembered the circumstance and added:

"Now, Mr. Blake, why didn't you ask Jim Sammis to wet his whistle as well as the others?"

"Bekase I couldn't," he replied. "Arter Sam Davis had wet, and Bill White had wet, and Tom Harper and Joe Taylor and Charlie Brown had wet, thar wasn't even a decent smell o' whisky left in the bottle, and I didn't want to hurt Jim Sammis' tender feelin's. I was reckonin on havin him stop at the house and drink from the jug, but he drapped outer sight somewhar."

Fifteen minutes later I had them together and shaking hands, and when all had been explained Mr. Blake said:

"Jim Sammis, yo' fiery ole cuss, come down to the tavern and wet yo'r whistle, and, stranger, yo' blamed red headed critter, come along with us, and we'll feel so blamed good that this 'ere town will hev to spread over two miles of land to hold us."—Detroit Free Press.

It Came High.

I had often admired her complexion. It was of that clear soft whiteness which women who make up strive so hard for and never can attain. She rides in the same car with me nearly every night, and I always try to sit opposite her, and I confess I have been guilty of staring at her with unfeigned admiration. It never seems to annoy her, however.

Last night she was in her usual place, and so was I. Beside me, though I had not noticed him, was a small boy perhaps 10 years old.

I was ogling her with all my eyes and was unaware of the fact that the small boy was watching me till he nudged my elbow and whispered:

"Say, ain't she a beaut', though! She's my sister, an she's just been down to New York to get that face of hers enameled, an she paid $150 for it. What d' you think o' that?"—Buffalo Express.

Impossible.

Many years ago Noah Webster, the famous lexicographer, passed through eastern New York on horseback to visit a brother who lived in Madison county. When he reached the town in which his brother lived, he met a boy with books under his arm on his way to school.

"My son," said the learned man, "do you know where Mr. Webster lives?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Be you a relation of his?"

"Yes," said the traveler, with a smile.

"Well, you ain't a brother of his, are you?" inquired the boy.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, it can't be no way anyhow that you're the man that wrote the spellin book, can it?" persisted the boy.

"Yes, I'm the man."

"Oh, come now," rejoined the boy, while amazement and incredulity struggled for the mastery on his sharp featured face, "that's a fish story."

The old gentleman often recurred to this little encounter by the roadside as one of the most amusing reminiscences of a long horseback ride.—Youth's Companion.

AN EXCELLENT STORY.

But For Obvious Reasons Bangs Couldn't Think of It.

Every member of the Bangs family always tries to help every other member of the family. When one member of the family tries to tell a story, all the other 12 immediately take hold and tell him how to tell it. This mutual helpfulness is very beautiful.

"Did you hear that story about my dog Towser?" said Bangs to me one day.

"No, I never did," said I. "Let's hear it."

"Well, about the middle of last July," said Bangs—

"The 1st of July," interrupted Mrs. Bangs.

"The last of June," said Archibald Theodore Bangs, the eldest boy but four.

"Nearer the 1st of August," said Lucretia Penthesilea Bangs, the eldest girl but five.

"Well, call it some time between 1812 and the present time," said I. "I am awfully anxious to hear the story."

"Well, we were just coming home from church," continued Mrs. Bangs.

"From the circus," interrupted Thaddeus Washington Bangs, the youngest boy but three.

"From the camp meetin," said Rosie Toddles, next to the baby. "I 'member it coz I tored my dress."

"Warn't comin home at all," said Tom Aristotle Bangs. "We were just startin out for the beach."

"Well, let us decide," said I, "that we were all somewhere, we can't tell just where exactly, but somewhere between the cradle and the grave. You've no idea how anxious I am to hear the story. Go on, Mr. Bangs."

"Well," said Mr. Bangs, "it rained."

"Snowed," said Mrs. Bangs.

"Hailed," said Archibald Theodore.

"Drizzled," said the twins in concert.

"Well, I am willing to admit," said I, "that it rained, snowed, hailed, drizzled, and that we had an earthquake, an avalanche, a tornado and a landslide at the same time. I will admit any weather from freezing to the boiling point if I can only hear that story. I am eaten up with curiosity. Please go on."

"All right," said Mr. Bangs. "What was I talking about?"

"Dunno," said Thaddeus Washington.

"Dog," said Rosie Toddles.

"Calf," said Tom Aristotle.

"Elafunt," said Bobbie Bangs.

"Whale," said the twins.

"Hadn't begun to talk at all," said Lucretia Penthesilea.

"Only just begun to 'spute," said Bobbie.

"It's an excellent story," said Bangs. "You'd split yourself with laughing, but I can't think of it just now."—New York World.

That Was Different.

He stood at the entrance to a dentist's office, and ever and anon he glanced up the stairway, and something like a shiver passed over him. A score of pedestrians observed him and smiled as they passed on, but by and by one halted and said:

"My dear sir, you have my sympathy."

"Thank you."

"I've been right here myself and know how it is."

"Yes?"

"I have stood where you stand and felt as you feel."

"You have, eh?"

"But I realized that I must face the inevitable, and so I walked up stairs and had it over with."

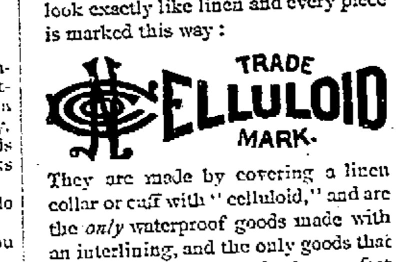
"Did he hit you very hard?"

"Hit? How do you mean? It hurt to have the tooth out, of course. Perhaps you've got to have two out?"

"Oh, no! My teeth are all right."

"Then what's the matter?"

"Why, I'm a collector. I've a bill seven years old against this dentist, and last time I was here he said he'd knock my jaw off if I ever came again. Oh, no, I haven't the toothache! I'm just waiting around here to get my sand up and go up and tackle him for $1.50 and get out alive."—Detroit Free Press.



Waterproof collars and cuffs that you can clean yourself by simply wiping off with a wet sponge. The genuine look exactly like linen and every piece is marked this way:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, and the only goods that can stand the wear and give perfect satisfaction. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Try them and you will never regret it. Ask for those with above trade mark and refuse any imitations. If your dealer does not have them we will mail you a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

NINE CONFIRMED.

Class of Young Ladies Confirmed at St. Lukes Church.

Bishop Nicholson Conducted the Impressive Ceremonies.

Large Congregation Was Present—Division of the Episcopal Diocese to be Made—The Bishop Talks on the Important Subject.

Daily of Monday.

Confirmation services were held at the St. Luke's Episcopal church last evening. One of the largest congregations of the year was present. There were nine young ladies in the class and the services were conducted by Bishop Nicholson. He made an eloquent address to the young ladies. It was full of good advice and information in regard to their duties to the church. The bishop also preached a powerful sermon which was much enjoyed by the large number who heard it.

Rev. Arthur Piper announced that there would be services on Christmas morning at 8 and 10 o'clock; also on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday mornings at 8 o'clock.

The annual Christmas tree, he said, would be held at Odd Fellows hall on Wisconsin street, Wednesday evening. The first part of the evening will be devoted to the children of the Sunday school in the distribution of oranges, candy and presents. Then the older members will enjoy themselves.

Division of the Diocese.

It will be interesting to Episcopalians to know that Rev. M. Kingman of La Crosse, chairman of the committee on the division of the Milwaukee Episcopal diocese, has called a meeting of the committee, to discuss a plan of action. The meeting will be held at La Crosse, all the members of the committee being residents of the western portion of the diocese. Bishop Nicholson stated that there was not a doubt of the division and that it would undoubtedly be formally declared at the next annual meeting of the diocese which will be held at All Saints' Guild hall, Milwaukee, next June. It will take three years, however, according to Bishop Nicholson before the division can be consummated, as it is first necessary to ask and secure the consent of the general council. The council meets in triennial session at Minneapolis next October, but Bishop Nicholson says it will be almost impossible to have matters in shape by that time, so that no action can be taken by the general body until the session of 1898.

There is virtually no opposition to the plan of division. Before it can be made, however, it is necessary, Bishop Nicholson says, to secure an endowment. The amount that will be asked for the new diocese is $20,000, the same as the endowment of the Fond du Lac diocese. The endowment of the Milwaukee diocese is $80,000, but there is to be no division when the new diocese is formed. It is to secure the needed endowment and to make other necessary arrangements that the division has been appointed.

The new diocese, Bishop Nicholson says will be known as the La Crosse diocese, the cathedral being located in the city of La Crosse. Christ church parish of that city, of which Rev. M. Kingman, chairman of the division committee, is already making arrangements for the erection of a large new church of stone, to be built, partly, in contemplation of its election as the cathedral of the new diocese. Christ's parish will be forty years old in 1897, just a year before the new diocese will be created and an effort will be made to have the new church ready by that time.

Owing to the removal of Canon Richie, who was a member of the division committee from Chippewa Falls to Milwaukee Bishop Nicholson has placed Rev. C. S. Starkweather of West Superior, on the committee to succeed the canon, who is now rector of St. Stephen's.

RACINE BALL PLAYERS.

A Couple of the Boys Have Gained the Top of the Ladder.

Speaking about base ball players reminds us that Racine has turned out some pretty good men. Take Charley Ganzel, for instance. The writer used to play ball with him on the vacant lots west of the city and catch with him on the highways after school. Now he is one of the best players in the National league and has been with all of the big clubs. Jack Crooks is another Racine player. He was with the local clubs but more particularly with Racine College nine and a good one. The Washington League club has just signed the famous Crooks taking him from the Minneapolis club. Crooks has served one apprenticeship in the league. There was considerable difference of opinion in Western league cities last year as to the relative merits of Crooks and Stewart the second basemen signed by the Chicago club. Undoubtedly the great majority considered Crooks the better man, but inasmuch as Crooks has already had a trial in the big league, failing to come up to expectations, Chicago may be regarded as having the best of the deal. There are other second basemen in the Western league, who will surpass Crooks, both as a fielder and batter

HER LAST WILL.

Application Made in the County Court For the Probate of Mrs. Emily Baker's Will.

In the county court this morning Clarence J. Richards, executor of the last will of Mrs. Emily Baker, made application or the admission of the will to probate. In the will Mrs. Baker bequeathes $10,000 to her brother, Charles Carswell, to be held in trust by C. H. Lee. Upon his death $2,500 and any part of the $10,000 due, shall go to his lawful heirs. The balance of the $10,000 goes back to the estate. Ten thousand dollars is also bequeathed to Mrs. Mary C. Hulett. The jewelry goes to her daughter Mrs. Mary L. Richards, and the balance of the property is to be equally divided between the four children.

Christmas Proverbs.

Following are some Christmas proverbs: A light Christmas, a heavy sheaf. A warm Christmas, a cold Easter. A green Christmas makes a fat churchyard. A wind on Christmas day, trees will bring much fruit. If ice should bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a man afterwards. If Christmas finds a bridge, he'll break it; if he finds none, he'll make one. The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas day than the sun. If the sun should shine through the apple tree on Christmas day there will be an abundant crop the following year.

WHY NOT IN RACINE?

Efforts Should be Made to Induce the Grand Army to Hold Their 1896 Reunion in Racine—It Can be Done.

Doubtless were the proper effort made Racine could just as well have the annual state reunion of the Grand Army held here as not.

The coming state reunion is to be held at Green Bay in April next, and if Racine wants the reunion held here the following year it is time now to begin. The fortunate cities begin early and work late. For the 1896 reunion Ashland and Baraboo are striving for the honors, and there is no reason at all why our beautiful city should not put in its best efforts.

These Grand Army meetings are attended by between 1,500 and 2,000 old soldiers, among them many of our most distinguished public men. In the Grand Army ranks is our Governor-elect Upham, himself a Racine boy, and the Journal is very sure the governor would be highly pleased to attend the Reunion in the city in which was once preached his funeral sermon, the news having been received that he had met a soldiers' death on the battle field. Their annual camp fire or reunion continues from three to four days and with the members who will certainly be here, it is evident that it is a much desirable event to have them with us.

A citizens' committee should be promptly appointed by the Business Men's association, who will proceed to co-operate with the Grand Army post members here. Our post will send up a strong delegation to Green Bay and if they are co-operated with in the proper way by our citizens, will carry off the honors. At least the effort is well worth making.

The post are to soon have Castle hall as their meeting place, and will possess fine quarters. La Crosse, Eau Claire, Madison, Milwaukee, Green Bay and other cities have had the pleasure of entertaining the old soldiers and why not Racine?

Let the Business Men's association take the matter in hand. Racine has hotel accommodations all right, and no better place could be chosen than Armory hall or Castle hall, with the Hotel Racine on Monument square, and the beautiful soldiers' monument overlooking the scene.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Homer Wheat, a creamery man of Beloit, committed suicide by taking laudanum.

Hiram Edgerton, a resident of Fond du Lac county since 1846, died Wednesday afternoon, aged 92.

The office force of Secretary of State Cunningham presented him with a handsome diamond stud.

Four and a half tons of dressed poultry were shipped from Janesville to Boston by express Wednesday night.

The Beloit common council will investigate the saloons which have "dumb waiters" running to rooms overhead.

Dewitt Naylor, aged 20 years while skating on the river at Beaver Dam, went through an air hole and was drowned.

The health officer of Eau Claire proposes to stop hypnotic performances there by declaring them dangerous to public health.

The Wisconsin Central Railroad company has contracted to expend $45,000 in improving its dock property at Ashland.

The Richland county board of supervisors will hold a special session Jan. 8 to consider the building of a county insane asylum.

The safe at the Illinois Central depot at Dodgeville was blown open by burglars and $80 in money, a few vouchers and time checks were taken.

The editor of the Berlin Journal claims to have a cane that was the personal property of Jeff Davis, and which the rebel chieftain carried for years.

The Chicago & Northwestern Railroad company have given notice that they will discontinue the payment of $45 monthly to the support of the Y. M. C. A. secretary's salary at Baraboo.

Mayor Powell (White Beaver) late Populist candidate for governor, was visited by a delegation of Winnebago Indians yesterday who offered him the position of chief of their tribe. They had a petition with them signed by 200 leading Winnebagoes.

Oscar Williams, a Stockbridge Indian, was brought to Milwaukee by Deputy United States Marshal Buckley, charged with the murder of Solomon Davids, another Indian, at Gresham, in September 1892. The men quarreled and Williams drew a large pocket-knife and almost cut Davids to pieces.

There is as yet no sign of a compromise between the Ministers' association of Oshkosh and the Ladies' Benevolent society of the same city in regard to the series of charity dances projected by the latter and objected to by the former. It is intimated that a number of ministers will make the matter the subject of their sermons next Sunday.

The following Wisconsin people have been granted pensions: Original—Henry E. Welch, Marithon, Waupaca county; Charles H. Stickney, Eagle Point, Chippewa county; Emanuel W. Hill, Janesville. Supplemental—Wm. H. Crawford, National Milwaukee home. Increase—Egicius Sudth, Tunnel City, Monroe county; Robert McMillan, Trimbelle, Pierce county; John Daniels, Beaver Dam; Wilder Beebe (deceased,) Excelsior, Richland county.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Florida's pineapple crop reaches 2,300,000.

Bermuda farms bear three successive crops in one year.

Secretary Gresham is asked to prevent the companies which are tapping the Niagara river for electrical purposes from ruining the great Niagara Falls.

The czar has presented Dr. Zacharin with a jeweled snuff box. This may not entirely get him out of the other box he got into by his frankness in telling the late czar that his illness was fatal, but it will serve him in a pinch.

Photographs of the Princess of Wales are still the most popular in England; more than 200,000 were sold last year. Next in demand after royalty and the professional beauties comes Mr. Gladstone. There is little call for Lord Rosebery's picture.

The Russian educational exhibit at the Columbian exposition, which was secured, with many other foreign educational exhibits, for the city of Philadelphia, has been arranged in one of the large rooms at its School of Industrial Art.

The Italian king made George M. Pullman a marquis in recognition of his introduction of the Pullman car in Italy, and now King Oscar of Sweden has honored another Chicagoan with a title. He has decorated and made a baron of E. D. Winslow, who acquainted his majesty with the fascinations of the electric stock "ticker."

COUNTY NEWS.

PLEASANT PRAIRIE.

Pleasant Prairie, Dec. 24.

Mr. S. B. Bohanan returned home Monday from a two weeks' visit with relatives near Mason City, Ia.

H. G. Blackman received several car loads of manure from the Union stock yards, Chicago, this week to be used on his celery land.

Miss Mae Crosby of Whitewater, arrived home Saturday to spend the holidays.

Geo. Gates made a business trip to Chicago on Monday.

E. J. Sabin had to close school on Tuesday on account of sickness.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dabbs, Friday, Dec. 14, a daughter.

Fred Barter of Mason City, Ia., is at home to spend the holidays.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Crosby gave them a very pleasant surprise Friday evening. Card playing was the principal game of the evening. All report a very enjoyable time.

Died, Tuesday, Dec. 18, Mrs. Emma Barter, wife of Albert Barter, aged 30 years. The funeral took place on Thursday, Dec. 20, burial at Wesley chapel, Bristol. Among the relatives present from a distance were Mr. Will Lieber of Ohio, Mr. Maurice Lieber of Marinette, Wis., Miss Nellie Barter of Milwaukee, and Mr. Fred Barter of Mason City, Ia.

The Pleasant Prairie Epworth league will give a souvenir social at Mr. Ashley Turner's on Friday evening, Jan. 4. A good literary and musical programme and refreshments all for a shilling.

UNION GROVE.

Union Grove, Dec. 24.

Our village looks quite city-like, owing to the new street lamps.

The meeting of the Water works company did not terminate as expected as quite a number of the stockholders will not dispose of their stock to the village at 10 cents on the dollar.

The Modern Woodmen of America had election of officers at their last meeting, the membership now numbers over eighty.

It is thought now that the Grand Army Post and Modern Woodman lodge of this village, will purchase Myers Opera house.

Our high school has closed for two weeks' vacation. Prof. Storms will spend his vacation at Burlington, Miss Olsen at Waterford and Miss Moe at Union Grove.

Alf. Motley and family of Iowa, are visiting relatives and friends in this village.

Miss Louise Burgess, who at present occupies a position as teacher at the Rochester seminary, was here Saturday. She will spend her vacation with her parents in Bristol.

W. Finke of Burlington, who is now attending college in Milwaukee, stopped off on Saturday on his way home for vacation, for an introduction to his new nephew at the residence of P. Weiler.

Mrs. Sleeper of Iowa, was a guest last week of Mrs. A. A. Northrop.

Miss Molly Shatz of Brookfield, is a guest at the residence of W. G. Powles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Colby and J. C. Drury and family will spend Christmas at Freeport, Ills., with F. Colby and family.

Miss Blanche Tucker of the Whitewater normal school, is home on vacation.

Henry Williams of Ives Grove, was here on Saturday, looking for a suitable residence as he intends making this village his future home.

Warren Powles of Milwaukee, will Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Powles.

E. S. Moe and family are spending the holidays with relatives in and near this village.

Rev. E. W. Mager and wife of Milwaukee, are expected to eat turkey with W. G. Powles and family.

John Rosendale of Dakota, is home on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rosendale.

W. Colby of Burlington, Sundayed with his brother, A. P. Colby.

BRISTOL.

Bristol, Dec. 24.

Miss Jessie Shumway of Kenosha, attended services at the M. E. church last Sunday.

Mrs. Judson of Evanston, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bryant.

Mrs. Nellie Marsh is home for the holidays.

Mr. Ward Bloss of Salem was in Bristol last Saturday.

J. M. Kellogg of Woodworth, made calls in Bristol last week.

George Mutter of Silver Lake, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mutter of this place.

The Shumway auction sale last Saturday afternoon and evening was well attended.

Mr. Swantz of Wilmot, has established a barber business in the village of Salmo.

Mr. Albert Wicks spent Saturday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Turner. Mr. Thomas Monan of South Bristol, took the morning train for Kenosha last Saturday.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Dec. 24.

The farmers' butter factory at Raymond Center has done well by its patrons the past season. There has been but one other factory in the state that has paid as well. The average price of milk per 100 pounds for October was .78 and for November was .85. This is the first season the factory has been running under the present management and when we consider that the factory has had only from 3,000 to 4,000 pounds of milk daily and the cost of manufacturing the butter was only 2½ cents per pound you may know that the farmers who brought their milk here got all there was in it and that Mr. Christenson (the business manager) is deserving of much praise for honest, faithful work.

The factory at Kneeland started up last Monday with flying colors under the new management and they propose to do the fair thing by their patrons.

We notice quite a number of wind mills being put up and other substantial improvements being made by enterprising farmers in this locality. Among those who have erected wind mills are Fredrickson brothers, Kearney brothers, John Fletcher, A. Walker and Mr. Paap (who recently purchased the Conner place.)

There are but four silos in this vicinity as yet and they belong to E. Horton, J. Kimper, L. Deremer and Q. Scott. There are a few indulging in the luxury of the White patent self-opening gate, which is the finest thing out.

We can almost see the dawn of the new year breaking in the east.

We are glad to learn that Grandma Hunter is convalescing. She has had a long and very severe illness.

J. H. Fletcher is suffering from what appears to be the grippe.

The cinch club met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. White on Wednesday evening, and had a delightfully social time. A dainty lunch was served at 12 o'clock and shortly after 1 the company dispersed, well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

Another attempt will be made to reorganize the Raymond Literary society on Saturday evening, the 29th inst. Let all who are interested meet at the hall at 7:30 p. m., and help the work along.

A number of lovers of Shakespeare met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Walker, on Saturday evening and organized a Shakespearean club. The following officers were elected: President, Chas. Peterson; vice president, Frank Horton; secretary, A. E. Walker; treasurer, Mrs. Laura Horton. The club will meet once each week to read and discuss the Bard of Avon, and enjoy to the utmost his incomparable works. This is a step in the right direction and must surely lead to good results.

Christmas promises to be a quiet time in our town this year. The church workers who have heretofore done so much to entertain the public at Yule-tide, appear to be resting on their oars.

The Thos. Christianson farm has changed hands once more. The present owner is a Mr. Baker of Milwaukee.

TRUESDELL.

Truesdell, Wis., Dec. 24.

A happy and prosperous New Year to all.

School has closed for a week's vacation.

J. H. Beland and family are visiting with friends and relatives at Caledonia, Wis.

Henry Wynhoff of Racine, visited with relatives here on Sunday.

John and Georgie Umland spent Sunday with relatives at Kenosha.

The grocery store, which was to be opened here by Mr. A. Werve this month, will not be opened now until after the holidays, owing to a delay in getting the building finished.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Smith entertained relatives from Racine and Kilbournville on Sunday.

The performance given at the Modern Woodman hall at Pleasant Prairie by a troupe of colored artists, was well attended. Didn't notice any one getting fat over it although it was a fair entertainment.

Geo. Wynhoff and sister Lena of Caledonia, spent Sunday with relatives here.

S. A. Crosby had slight damages done to his buggy on Sunday, his horse became frightened at a car standing on the sidetrack at the depot, and broke a shaft on the buggy.

The turkey shoot at the Tavern on Monday was well patronized and a large number of birds were carried away by our expert cold load drivers.

SOMERS.

Somers, Dec. 24.

Alex Spence, who has been sick for several dasy, is on better, being very low this morning.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to all the readers of the Journal is the wish of your Somers' correspondent.

Levi R. Fink will serve as night operator at the station this week, in place of J. G. Mitchell, who will take a vacation.

Isaac T. Bishop has sold his farm of 160 acres to Chicago parties for $50 per acre.

Miss Mazie Miller, who is attending school at Whitewater, is spending the holidays at home.

A number of men and teams were at work at the M. E. church sheds, one day last week. Several loads of ground were hauled in, which is a great improvement.

Mrs. Ann Cheetam (nee Jordan) of Chicago, but formerly of this place, visited with relatives and friends during the latter part of the week.

W. E. Bain took a trip to Waukegan on Thursday last.

Some of our people are very kindly remembered by distant friends, as a number of presents were received by express during the latter part of the week.

Charles Flett, who is attending Rush medical college at Chicago, will spend his vacation at home.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Somers Mutual Fire Insurance company on Monday last, Mr. S. S. Strong was elected president to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Levi Fink a short time ago.

WATERFORD.

Waterford, Dec. 24.

Misses Cora and Olene Newell and brother Warren came home on Saturday evening to spend the holidays with their parents.

Mr. Hand and sister of Lake Geneva, are guests at the Chapman residence.

Mrs. Peter Hatlestad, who has been quite seriously ill, is reported much better.

Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Newell Sundayed in Lake Genova.

Arthur Hulbert met with quite an accident while on his way to the factory Sunday morning. The horse became unmanageable and ran away, throwing Art to the ground and brusing him up considerable.

Walter Harden of Mukwonago, was shaking hands with old friends in the village Wednesday. Claud Caley, while playing with some of his schoolmates Saturday, had the misfortune to fall and break his arm.

James Gipson, one of Racine county's oldest and well known settlers, departed this life on Friday afternoon. The funeral services will be held at Grace church Rochester, Monday morning at 10 o'clock and the remains interred in Rochester cemetery.

Mrs. James Hay and granddaughter Grace Sleeman, are spending holiday week at the home of John Hay of Raymond.

PARIS.

Paris, Dec. 24.

Soft weather and muddy roads.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whitcher of Bristol spent Sunday with Paris relatives.

Joe Britton of Pikeville, visted with friends in this vicinity the fore part of the week.

L. C. Williams and Charles Crane had business in Burlington Saturday.

Miss Mary Crane leaves on Thursday for Fargo, N. D., where she intends to spend the winter with her sister.

Miss Grace Gunter of Burlington, is spending the holidays at home.

John Jones of Racine, and Chas. Williams of Union Grove, attended church at Paris Corners on Sunday.

Miss Mamie Price of Whitewater Normal, is at home for a short vacation.

Horse buyers were seen on our streets last week. They purchased a number of fine horses.

Michael Hensgon had official business in Kenosha on Thursday last.

Gunter Bros. had a wind mill party on last Tuesday night in honor of their Racine friends, Wm. Cheesman and Jim Kennedy.

SYLVANIA.

Sylvania, Dec. 24.

Mrs. Geo. Haidle returned home last Saturday, after visiting a month with relatives in Milwaukee.

School closed last Friday for two weeks' vacation.

Jos. Longmore spent Sunday at Truesdell.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Crockett, on Dec. 20, a daughter.

Miss Mae Haigh has recovered from an attack of the chicken-pox.

NORTH CAPE.

North Cape, Dec. 24.

The students attending Rochester academy from this place are enjoying their holiday vacation at home.

Ed. C. Pierce is connected with a Chicago grocery house and is taking orders for goods at present.

It is too bad a lively and as much of a business place as North Cape cannot have a Christmas tree. It will certainly be a very dull Christmas.

KNEELAND.

Kneeland, Wis., Dec. 24.

Kneeland Social Cinch club is requested to be present at the next meeting, to be held at A. E. Walker's on Thursday evening, Dec. 29. Exercises to begin promptly at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clague, will spend the holidays in northern Wisconsin.

Dr. Ira M. Martin has been reinforced with a young doctor.

Miss Boss closed her school in No. 6 for two weeks' vacation last Friday, and last Thursday the scholars gathered at the schoolhouse at 7 o'clock p. m., to give their teacher a surprise and present her with a Christmas present. Miss Mary Nobles had kindly consented they meet at her home at the appointed hour, as it is always uppermost in her mind what "can I do so the children have a good time," and they did; many thanks to her, for the pleasure extended to them all pronounced their love and kindness to May and teacher.

Mr. F. Winterling left this morning for Jefferson, Wis. to spend his holidays with his family. He has been here for the past month making alterations and furnishing the creamery with a modern outfit, to the comfort and convenience of its patrons.

E. H. Mosher of Burlington, Wis., is spending the holidays with his parents.

Jacob Rohr, who has been ailing for the past few weeks, is reported some better.

Mrs. Ellen Cross is on the sick list.

The service at the F. W. B. church was conducted Sunday by Elder Cox of Indiana, and it is expected next Sunday Evangelist Moury will be present.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Dec. 24, 1894.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given at the Methodist church on New Year's night. Mrs. Clare McDowell-McCloud, Milwaukee's favorite elocutionist, will take part in the programme.

Mygatts Lyceum.

The Mygatts Lyceum, which was organized last spring, is remarkable for the progressiveness and enterprise of its members. Weekly meetings have been held and excellent programmes rendered. The great problems of the day have been ably debated and conclusively solved, and the talent shown in recitations, original poems and music would be highly credible to towns of larger size.

The Lyceum, at present, could not be in a more flourishing condition, as it is the literary center for the entire community. Visitors are always welcome. The programme for the next meeting to be held on Friday evening, Dec. 28, will be especially attractive. It is as follows: Music; roll call; preliminary, Katharine Davis; dialogue, John DeMolphied and Bessie Lauloise; debate, resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished. Affirmative, David Davis, Frank Felch; negative, Mortimer Walker, Charles Hedke. The debaters are high school graduates and state university students, and a closely contested debate is expected. Recess. Recitation, Nellie Sewell; reading, Frank Felch; instrumental music, Laura Richards.

Notice.

The sixth annual meeting of the Raymond and Yorkville Horse Protective society will be held at the Raymond town hall on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 2, 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers and the transaction of all other business that may come before the meeting.

W. W. Hunter, Secretary.

New York Stocks.

New York, Dec. 24.—Close—Money 1; Fours coupon, 114½. Pacific sixes, 100.

Chicago & Alton	146	Rock Island	61¾
Burlington	71⅝	C M & St P	57⅝
Ft. Wayne	157	C M & St P pfd	119½
Illinois Central	86	St P M & O	33
Lake Shore	137	St P M & O pfd	112
Northern Pacific	3⅝	Great Northern	
Northern Pacific pfd	16⅛	Great Northern pfd	101½
Northwestern	97½	Union Pacific	11⅝
Northwestern pfd	141	Fargo Express	105
New York Central	99¼	Western Union	88⅝

The Stork.

In Holland some bad boys presumed upon the absence of the stork from her nest to substitute hen eggs for her own. The mother never suspected the trick and conscientiously hatched out her false progeniture. But when the little pullets made their appearance father and mother were in consternation. They screamed in turn, flapped their wings, turned around their nest in great excitement, then together pounced upon the fraudulent children and massacred them without pity.

A similar story comes from a greater distance. At Smyrna a French surgeon, wishing to procure storks' eggs for some purpose, abstracted them from a nest in the vicinity and replaced them with hens' eggs, as in the preceding case. The mother faithfully hatched them out, but at the critical moment there was a conjugal scene, and the husband left home only to return very soon with a large number of his brethren. A court was constituted and a circle formed around the wife accused of adultery. The husband exposed his complaint, and the poor innocent, condemned to death, was immediately hacked to pieces. The nest remained deserted.

Like Cæsar's wife, the female stork remains above suspicion.

Holiday Excursion Rates Via the Northwestern Line.

On Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25 and 31, 1894, and Jan. 1, 1895, the North-Western line will sell excursion tickets at very favorable rates, good for return passage until Jan. 2, 1895, inclusive. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago & North-Western railway.

Low Rates to Madison.

On account of the State Inaugural Ceremonies to be held at Madison, Wis., the North Western Line will sell excursion tickets at very low rates on January 5th to 7th, good returning until and including January 8th, 1895. For full information apply to agents of Chicago & North-Western Railway.

RACINE IS PROUD.

She Has the Oldest Travelingman in the United States.

It is Deloss S. Mills, of Seventh Street.

Made an Honorary Member of Post A, of Racine—On the Road Over Fifty Years—A Brief History of His Life.

Post A., Travelers' Protective association of Racine, has within its ranks the oldest traveling man in the world. It is Mr. Deloss S. Mills, of No. 70 Seventh street. He was made an honorary member of the post a few evenings since. Mr. Mills was born Oct. 23, 1819; he located in Wisconsin in 1840 and commenced to travel in April, 1844 for R. E. Ely & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., implement dealers. This was before there were any railroads in the state. He traveled on horseback all over Wisconsin, Iowa and Nebraska. Goods were brought to Chicago by boat and from there carted to the Mississippi river by wagon. The customers came there from the states named in wagons and distributed them at different points on the way back. Mr. Mills was in the employ of this firm until 1865, when he established a dry goods commission house at Chicago, under the firm name of Mills, Pinkney, Rollins & Co. This business continued under the firm name for two years. Mr. Mills then engaged in the leaf tobacco business, at Chicago and continued until the great Chicago conflagration, which swept away his all.

In 1876 he came to Racine and commenced work with the J. I. Case Plow company and has been with that immense concern from that day to the present time.

Recently an article appeared in the Traveling Men's Journal stating that the oldest traveling man in the United States had died in New York, that he had traveled forty-nine years. It will be observed that this was an error, as Mr. Mills has been a traveling man for over fifty years.

He is yet a hale and hearty man and one of the most affable and pleasant men in the world to meet. There is not a better posted and more jolly gentleman in the world. Post A. is proud to have him an honorary member. Mr. Mills will be at the first party and receipton of Post A., to be given at Hotel Racine on Dec. 28, and he will meet our citizens.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

Miss Jennie Williams of the town of Mt. Pleasant, and Robert Pugh of Menominee, Mich., will be united in marriage at the bride's home tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon. Rev. Thos. Evans officiating.

Miss Pauline Houghton, Will and Frank Harvey, Murray Beebe, Carl Rider Ed Evans and John Leigler are home from the state university for the holidays.

Mrs. Wm. Owens and her daughter Lizzie, also her son, William, departed today for England, where they intend to make their future home.

Miss Marie Mizer, who has been attending school at Rockford, Ills., came home to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. Kurth and nephew of Jefferson, Wis., will spend Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Bilow on Grand avenue.

Saturday night Richard J. Jackson and Anna S. Dzviar of Chicago, were united in marriage by Justice D. J. Morey.

Harry Johnson, Fred Alger, Charles Baumann and A. Olle are home from Chicago to spend the holidays.

Peter Zimmers and W. J. Zimmers are home to spend the holidays with their parents on Park avenue.

Dr. E. B. Fullwood departed for Chicago today, where he will spend Christmas with relatives.

Miss Sena Abrahamson of 1208 Kewaunee street has arrived safely at Christiansand, Norway.

Perley Van Ornum came home from Ann Arbor Saturday to spend the holidays.

Mrs. J. W. Tucker departed for England today for a six months visit.

Will Harris, who is attending Amherst college, is home for the holidays.

Mr. Frank Diedish lies dangerously ill at Chicago.

T. L. Newton of Beaver Dam, has prepared a chart, 4x6 feet, which shows thirty-seven creameries within a ten-mile radius of that city.

Nobody who is acquainted with Father Ducey is at all surprised at the publicity which has attended his quarrel with Archbisohp Corrigan. The two men have been at swords' points for years, and the former has never curbed his tongue when speaking of his ecclesiastical superior. Father Ducey is exceedingly popular in his own district.

Winter Tourist Rates on the North-Western Line.

The North-Western line is now selling excursion tickets, at greatly reduced rates to the health and pleasure resorts of California, Florida, Texas, Mexico, New Mexico, Louisiana, Mississippi, Georgia, South Carolina, Tennessee and Alabama. For tickets and full information apply to agents Chicago and North-Western railway.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

In all the great Hotels, the leading Clubs and the homes, Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder holds its supremacy.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Don't be afraid of the stoves in the street cars. They won't burn you.—Buffalo Times.

The railroad grade crossing is even more dangerous than the football slugger.—Boston Herald.

The Napoleon tea is the latest fad in New York, a sort of Bonaparty, we suppose.—Boston Transcript.

But one lustrum of the fin de siecle remains to decide whether the coming woman will play football with the pigskin or continue to use man.—New York Recorder.

There is a great need just now for a system of safe bookkeeping in banks. The bright men in financial work should invent something to fill the demand.—Baltimore American.

Perhaps the critics are prejudiced. But some of them assert that John Jacob Astor's horse, which won a prize in the New York show, is better than John's book.—Grand Rapids Democrat.

Maryland has set up the whipping post for wife beaters. That would be called barbarism were it not that the wife beaters have no rights which white men are bound to respect.—Pittsburg Times.

Let not vain man get too gay over the report that comes from Paris that there will be a reduction in the size of ladies' sleeves. The swelling will simply break out in a new place.—Toledo Blade.

The fact that two persons have been convicted of fraud in connection with the claim to the Townley estates will not make the English estate swindle any less popular with American gulls.—Buffalo Express.

Doctors disagree as to whether it is electrocution or the subsequent autopsy which kills murderers in New York state, but nobody as ever yet accused the trolley wire of doing its work in a bungling manner.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A ROYAL FLUSH.

The crown princess of Sweden and Norway is fond of cooking and often spends part of her day in the kitchen.

The boy king of Spain is described as very bright and attractive and a thorough little Spaniard. He has some skill at repartee and is decided in his likes and dislikes.

Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is about to celebrate her twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. She was born in Germany 51 years ago and in 1869 married Prince Carol of Roumania. In literature she is known as Carmen Sylva.

His friends see in the present czar of Russia qualities which resemble those of Alexander I. This monarch, whose reign ended in 1825, combined a firm will with an enlightened policy and an amiable disposition. For a dozen years he ruled the destinies of Europe.

Royalties indulge in pet names as much as do untitled folk. The Prince and Princess of Wales call one another Bertie and Alix. The present czar is Nicky among his friends and relatives. The Duchess of York is Toria, and the dowager empress of Russia always signs herself Dagmar to those she loves.

JOHN BURNS.

John Burns is a remarkable product of the social agitation in England during the last ten years. His work and methods are well worthy close and intelligent study.—Boston Post.

John Burns, England's labor representative to the trades union congress in Denver, is a leader who believes in the ballot and petition and not the bludgeon and the bullet.—Philadelphia Call.

Burns has an adequate conception of the great city in which he labors and lives, and it is because this is so that I regard him as inevitably destined some day to be the lord mayor of greater London.—Editor Stead.

LION COFFEE

A DELICIOUS DRINK

SOLD ONLY IN 1-lb PACKAGES

A BEAUTIFUL CARD IN EVERY PACKAGE

MANY FINE PREMIUMS GIVEN FREE TO DRINKERS OF LION COFFEE

ATTENTION

Fine Footwear at low prices and bargains in shoes. Closing out men's underwear.

407 Sixth St., Racine, Wis.

C. P. HANSON.

WANTED 8 or 10 men to solicit orders for Hardy Nursery Stock Fruit and Ornamentals; also new and valuable varieties of Seed Potatoes, Permanent positions; good salary, ranging from $75 to $125 per month. Apply quick with references

L. L. MAY, & CO.

Nurserymen, Florists and Seedsmen. St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. A. Barnard, Rice Lake, Wisconsin.

Solid Comfort

Results from Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla

That Tired Feeling—Loss of Appetite—Weak and Faint.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—About three months ago I was overcome by that tired feeling. Felt dull and tired all the time. I caught a very bad cold in my head, which caused me much pain, and especially about my right eye. I seemed to lose the sense of smell and taste for three weeks, and my appetite was entirely gone. I became so weak and faint I was not able to be up. My husband bought me three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

and two boxes of Hood's Pills. I took these medicines, and am now strong. Do my own housework, have a good appetite and sleep with solid comfort. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all my friends for it gave me health." Mrs. A. Barnard, Rice Lake, Wisconsin.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

—THE—

UNION NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL $225,000.

Designated Depository of the City of Racine.

Depository of Racine County.

One of the Depositories of the State of Wisconsin.

O. R. JOHNSON, President.

F. K. BULL, President pro tem.

H. E. SMIEDING Vice President.

F. C. DEANE, Cashier.

[First publication Monday, December 12, 1894]

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—IN Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alvin Barrows, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Clara Barrows and others, representing among other things, that Alvin Barrows, late of the Village of Union Grove in the County of Racine and State of Wisconsin, deceased, died intestate, on or about the 14th day of November, A. D. 1894, leaving real and personal property situated in said county; that said petitioners are the widow and certain of the children of said deceased; and praying that Elmer Barrows and C. L. Hulett be appointed administrators of the estate of said deceased:

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this Court, on

Tuesday, the first day of January A. D. 1895 at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the Judge of said County Court in the City of Racine in said County.

And it is further ordered, That notice of said application and hearing be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the "Racine Journal," a weekly newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

Dated December 5th, 1894.

By the Court. E. B. Belden, County Judge.

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Hand & Flett, Attys.

THOS. P. GRIFFITHS,

Dealer in and Manufacturer of

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS,

HEADSTONES, TABLETS, ETC.

Also Burial Vaults, Curbing, Corner Posts.

Union Grove, - - Wis.

Special Bargains

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In The

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of

W. S. Buffham & Son.,

403 and 405 Main Street

CHRISTMAS JEWELRY SALE!

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Sensible Holiday Presents!

Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Opera Glasse, Cutlery, Canes, Etc., Etc.

Pianos and Organs on Easy Payments.

THE ELKINS JEWELRY AND MUSIC STORE.

WILLIAMS & BREESE

PERFUMERY SALE

Concentrated Extracts of the Crown Perfumery Co.,

LONDON, ENGLAND.

By the Ounce or by the Bottle. Special Prices to Introduce Thursday and Friday.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.